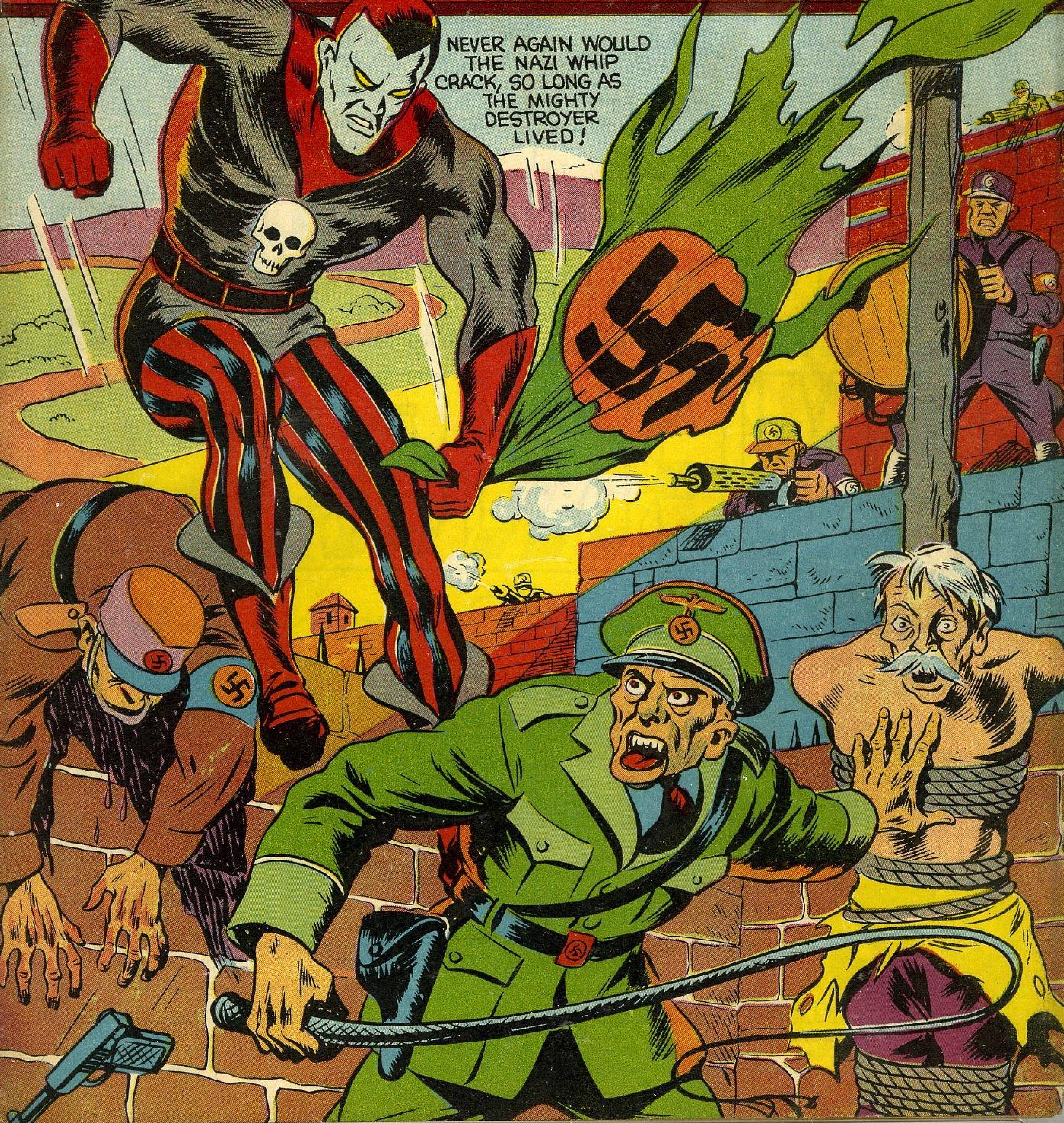
MYSTIC COMICS

featuring 30 PAGES of
The **DESTROYER**
ENEMY OF DICTATORS

10¢

No. 6
OCT.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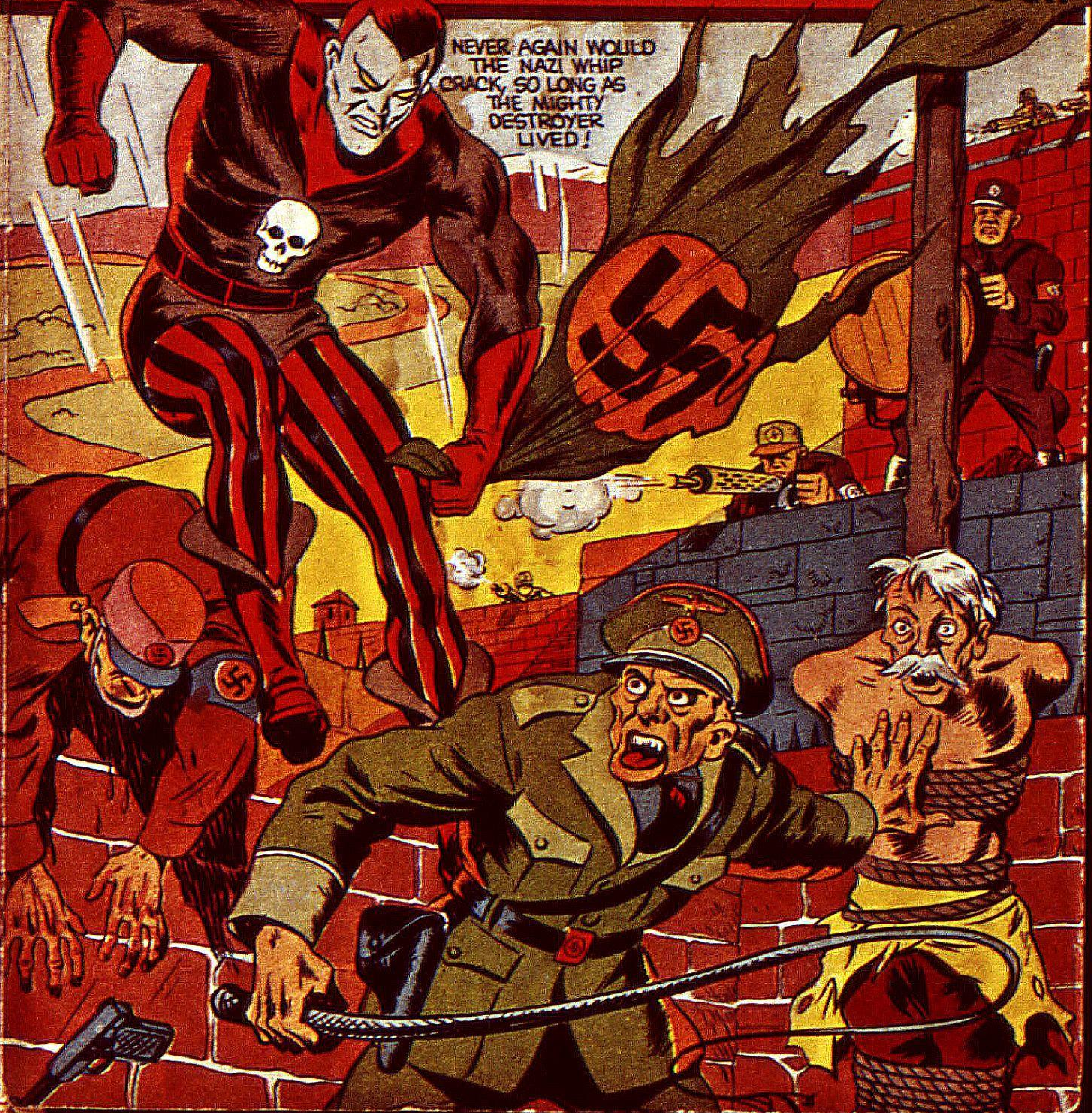
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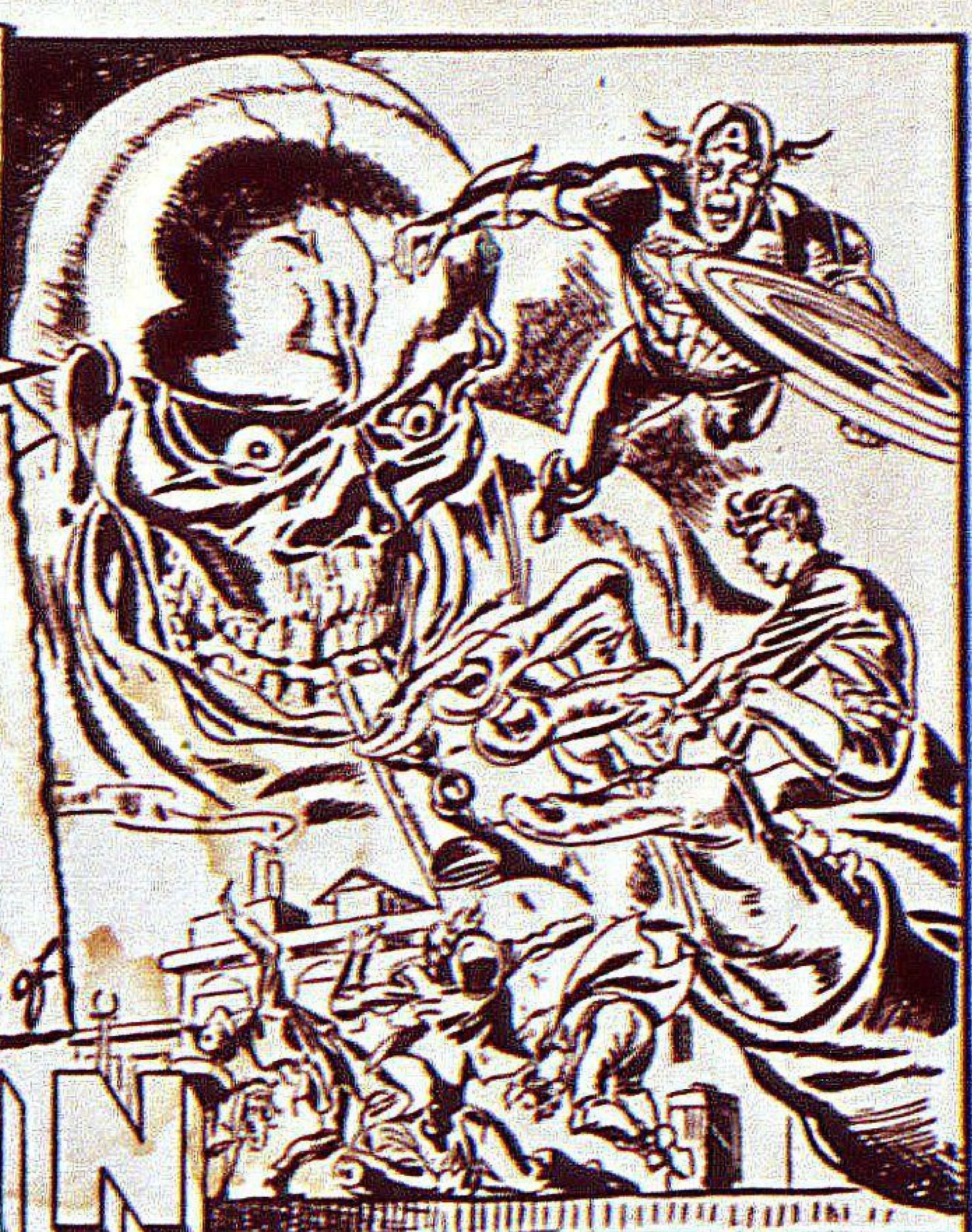
BACK COMES THE DREADED

RED SKULL

BACK FROM THE REALM OF DEFEAT--- CRYING FOR REVENGE ON CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!--- WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE STRANGE, LOW WHISTLE.... THAT IS ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY GRIM DEATH?



CAPTAIN AMERICA DARES TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE NEWEST AND MOST TERRIFYING CREATION OF DESTRUCTION EVER INVENTED BY *the* **RED SKULL** IN THE SPINE-CHILLING MYSTERY OF *The* **WHISTLING DEATH**--- JUST ONE OF THE MANY SMASH-ACTION FILLED CASES FROM THE PERSONAL FILES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IN THE *Next* ISSUE *of*

CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

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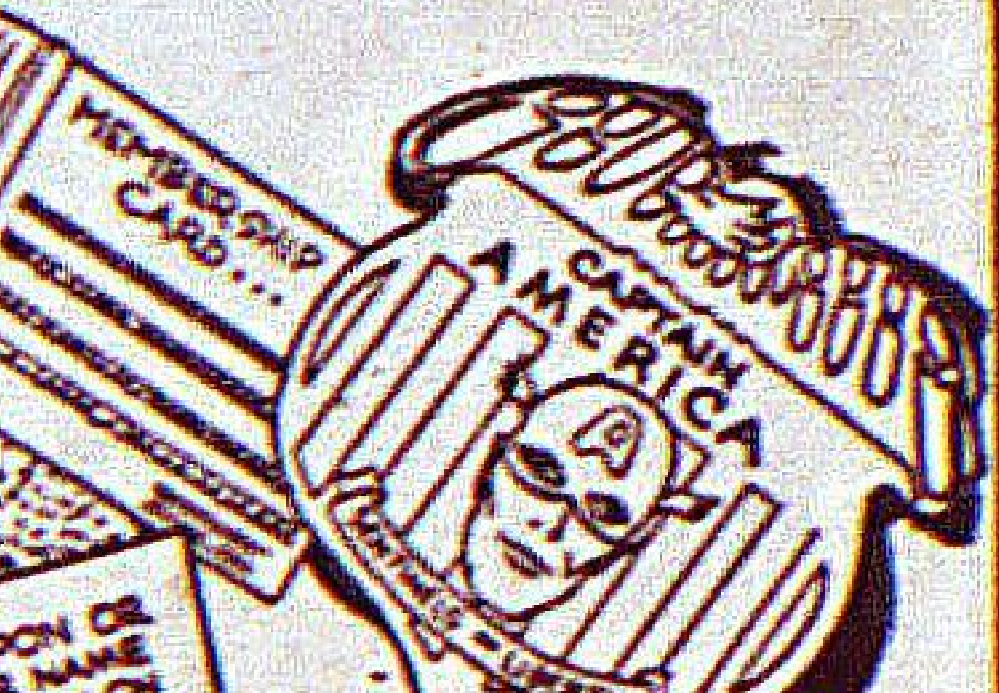
for READERS *of*

HUMAN TORCH COMICS

NOW-- ...YOU TOO...CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS *of* LIBERTY *and* THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!

LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER BEHIND CAP AND BE ON THE CONSTANT LOOKOUT FOR SPIES...

THIS BADGE IS OF HIGH QUALITY METAL--THE SAME AS USED BY G-MEN AND POLICE OFFICERS; IT IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY--



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CAPTAIN AMERICA
330 WEST 42 ST.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD.

Watch for the **BIG CLUB NEWS** AND SECRET CODE *THE NEXT BIG ISSUE of* CAPTAIN AMERICA

I AM ENCLOSING 10¢ H-1

I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN *CAPTAIN AMERICA'S* SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.

NAME AND ADDRESS:

CITY AND STATE:

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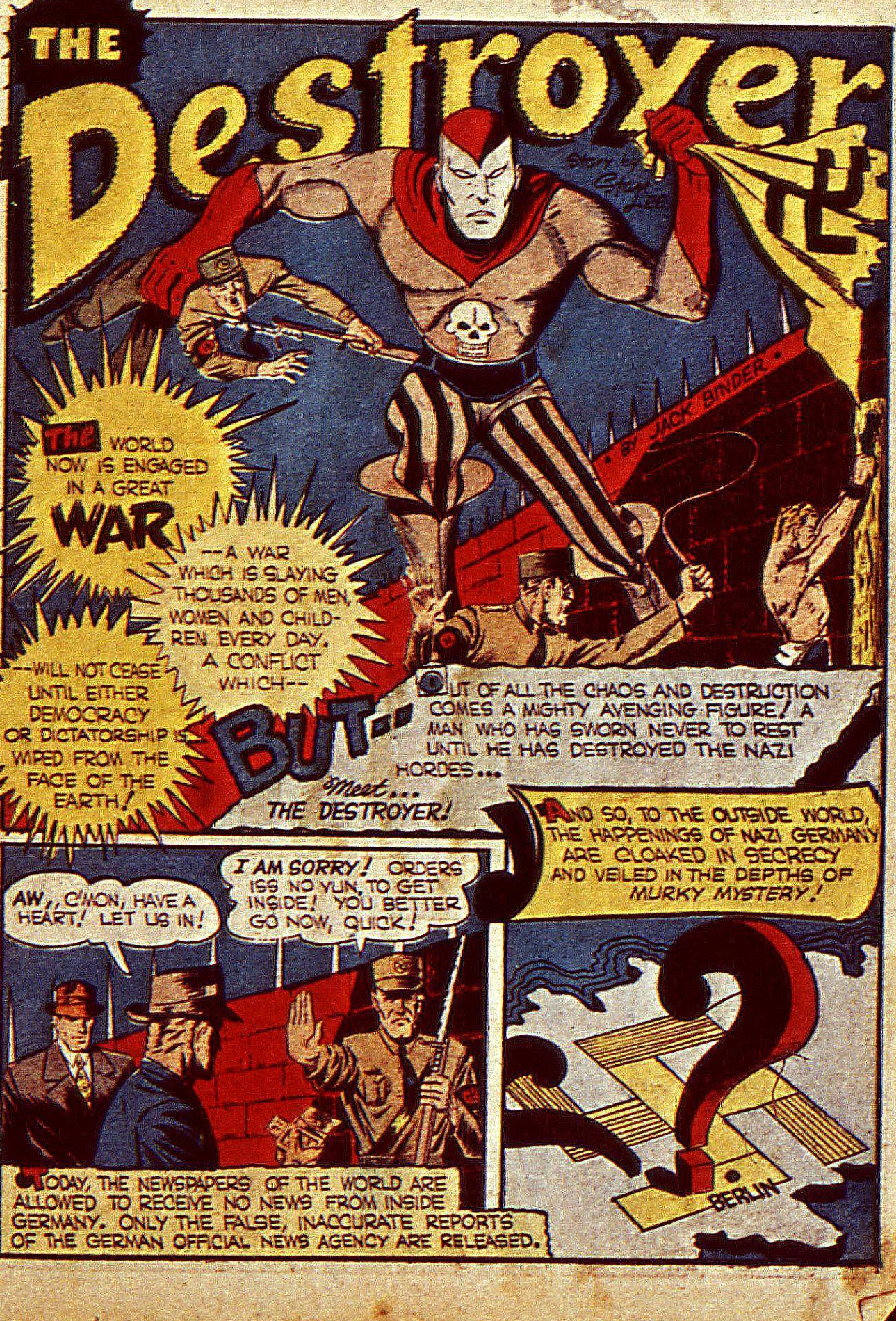
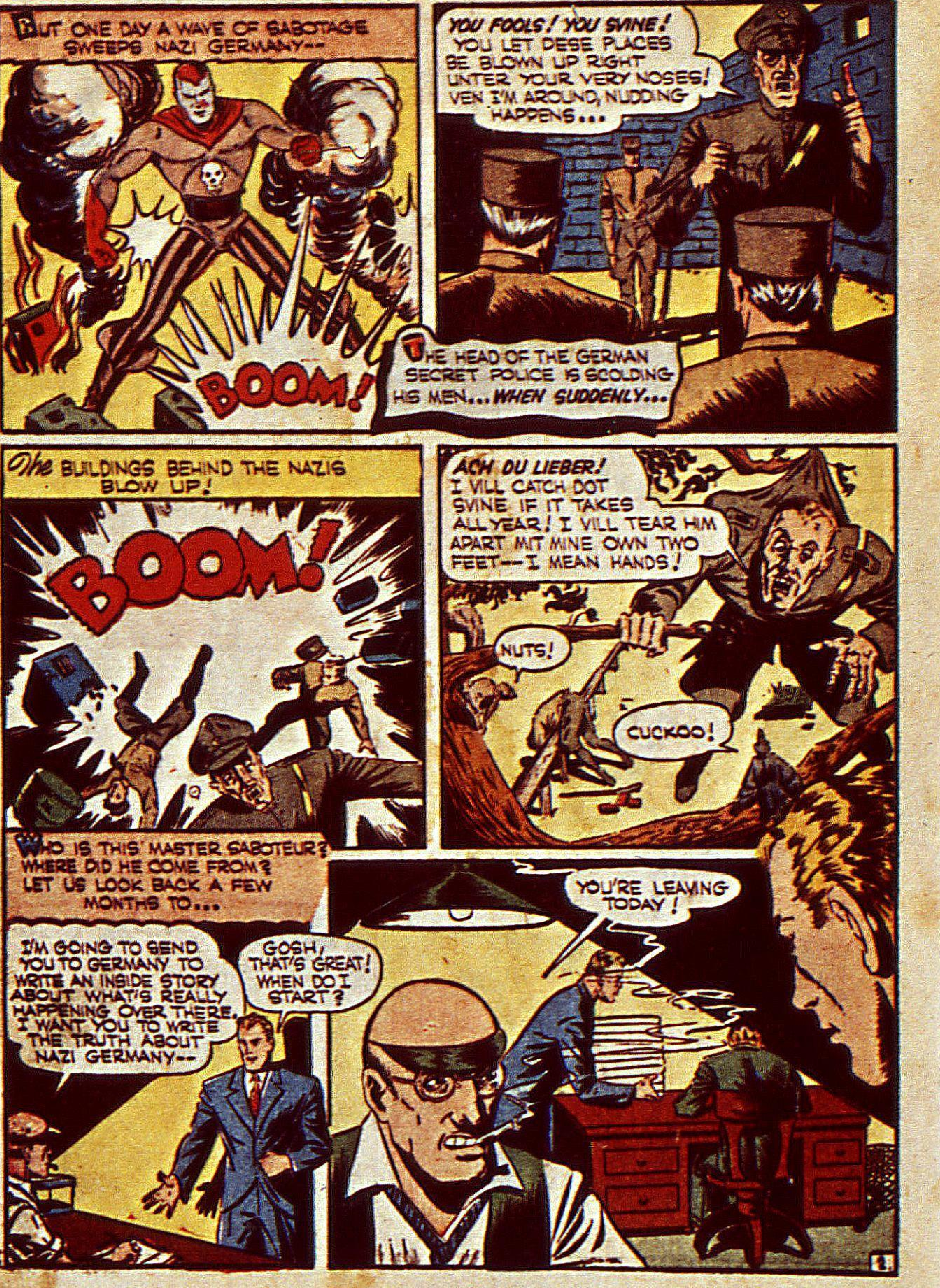
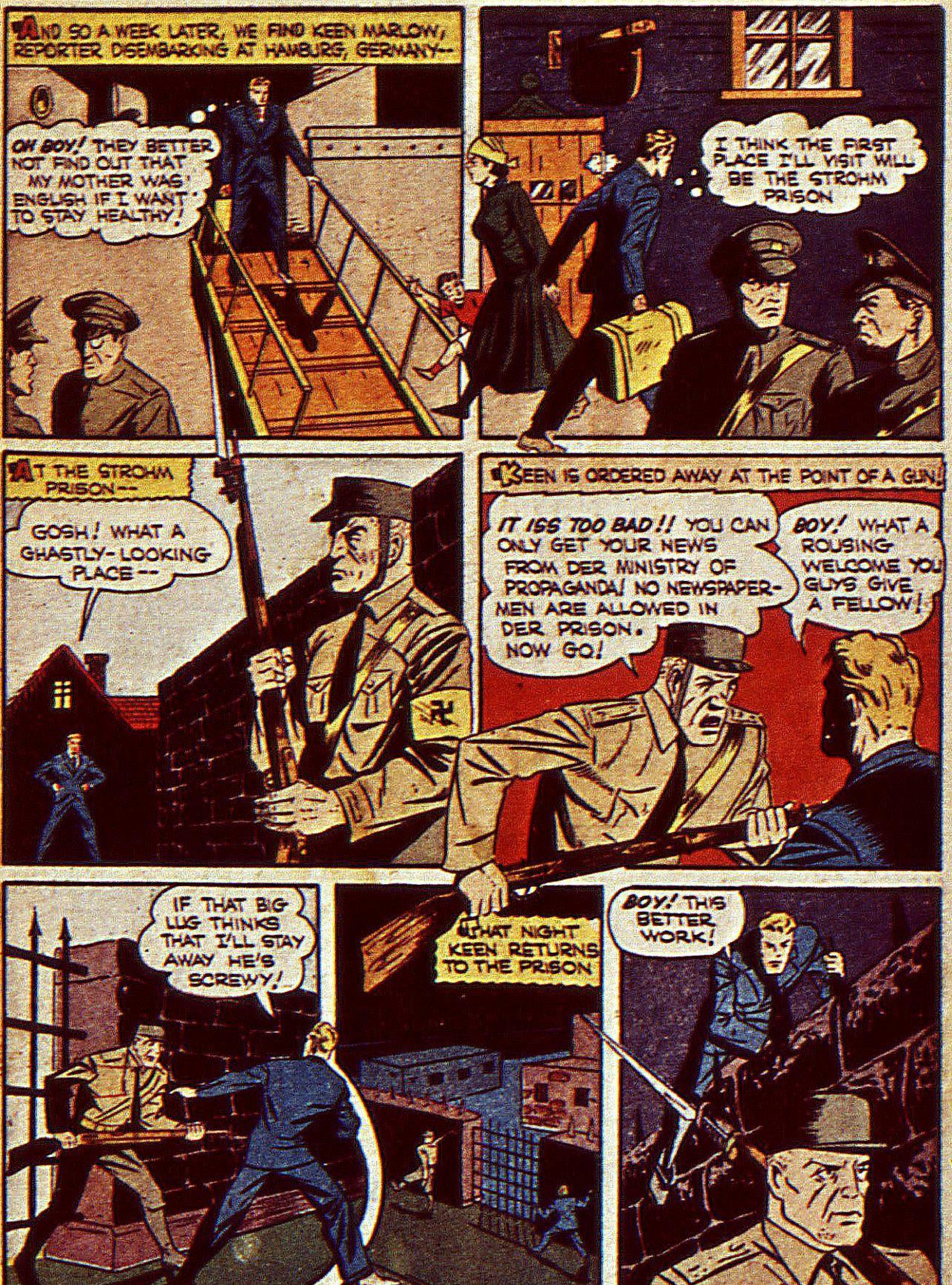
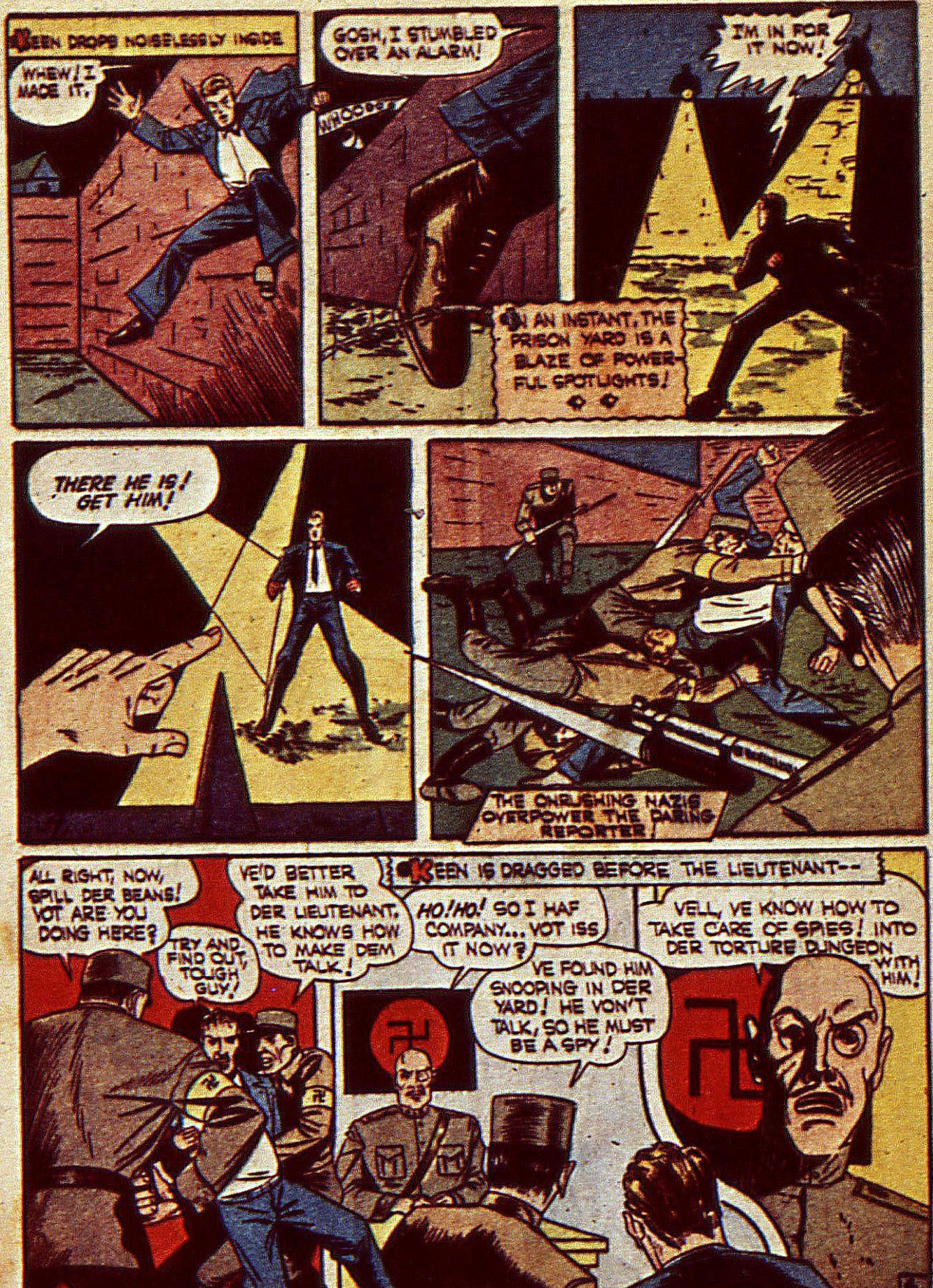
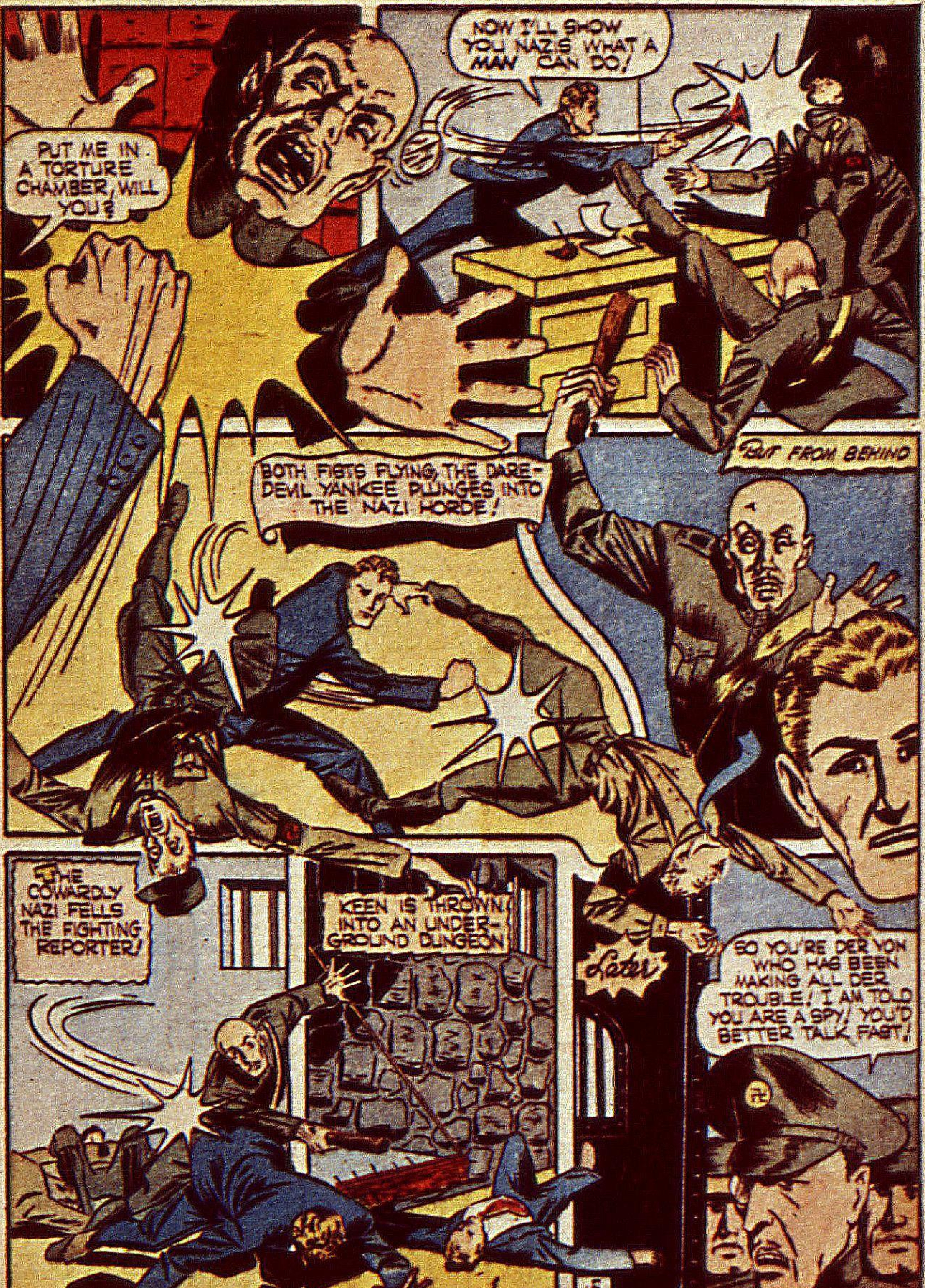
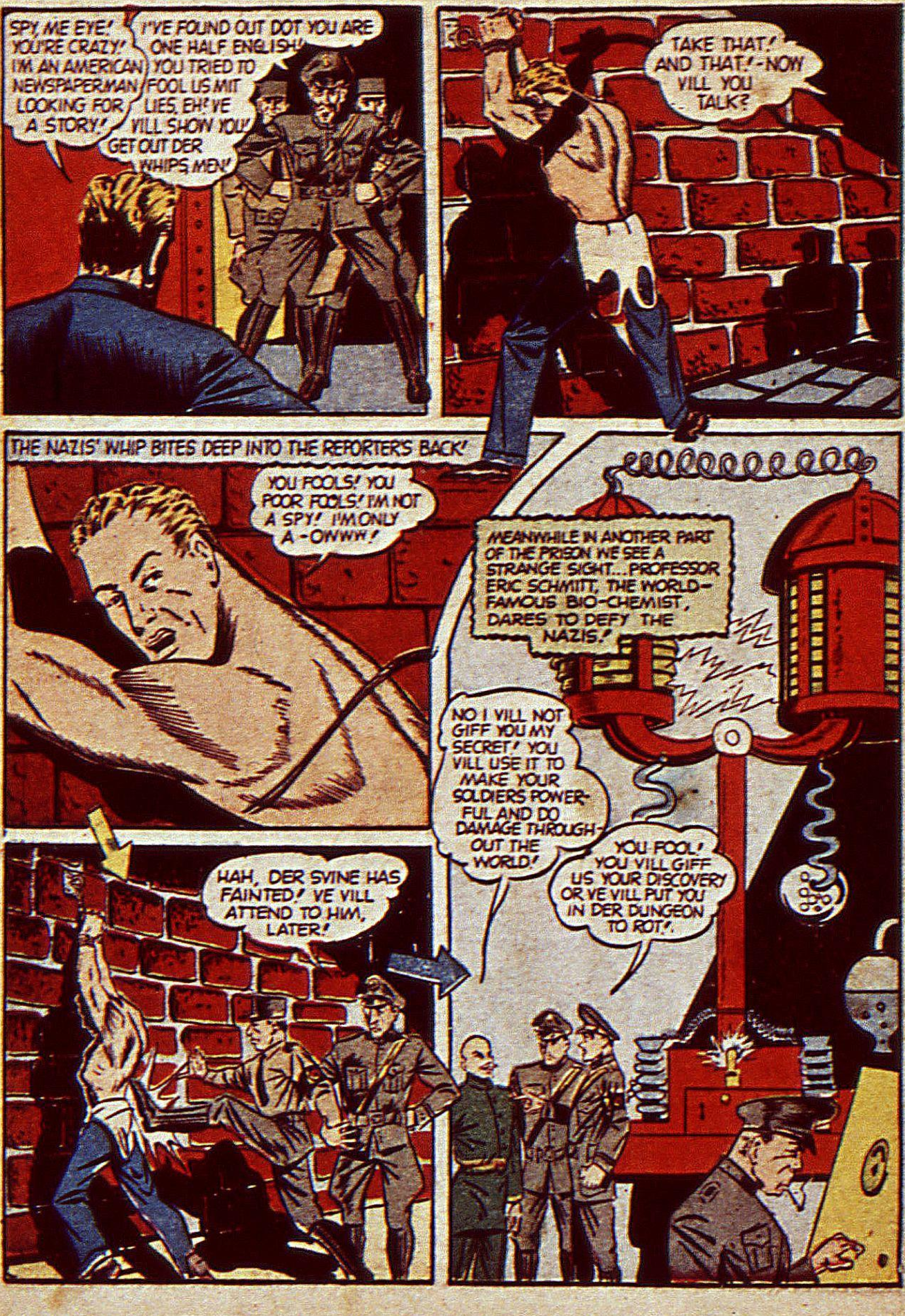

THE Destroyer
Story by Stan Lee
BY JACK BINDER
The WORLD NOW IS ENGAGED IN A GREAT WAR
--A WAR WHICH IS SLAYING THOUSANDS OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN EVERY DAY. A CONFLICT WHICH--
--WILL NOT CEASE UNTIL EITHER DEMOCRACY OR DICTATORSHIP IS WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
BUT--
OUT OF ALL THE CHAOS AND DESTRUCTION COMES A MIGHTY AVENGING FIGURE! A MAN WHO HAS SWORN NEVER TO REST UNTIL HE HAS DESTROYED THE NAZI HORDES...
Meet... THE DESTROYER!
AW, C'MON, HAVE A HEART! LET US IN!
I AM SORRY! ORDERS ISS NO YUN, TO GET INSIDE! YOU BETTER GO NOW, QUICK!
TODAY, THE NEWSPAPERS OF THE WORLD ARE ALLOWED TO RECEIVE NO NEWS FROM INSIDE GERMANY. ONLY THE FALSE, INACCURATE REPORTS OF THE GERMAN OFFICIAL NEWS AGENCY ARE RELEASED.
AND SO, TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD, THE HAPPENINGS OF NAZI GERMANY ARE CLOAKED IN SECRECY AND VEILED IN THE DEPTHS OF MURKY MYSTERY!
BERLIN

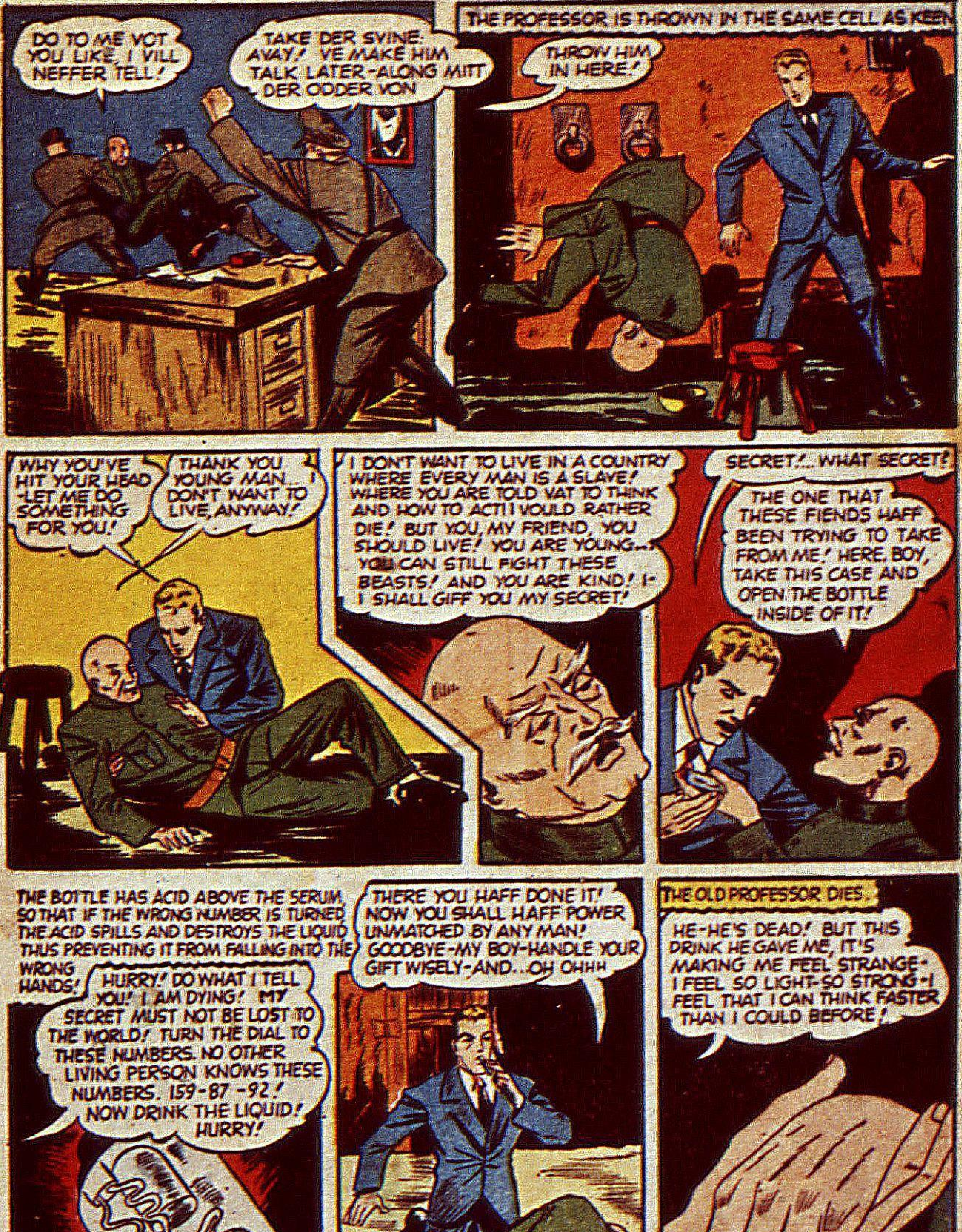

BUT ONE DAY A WAVE OF SABOTAGE SWEEPS NAZI GERMANY--
BOOM!
YOU FOOLS! YOU SVINE! YOU LET DESE PLACES BE BLOWN UP RIGHT UNTER YOUR VERY NOSES! VEN I'M AROUND, NUDDING HAPPENS...
THE HEAD OF THE GERMAN SECRET POLICE IS SCOLDING HIS MEN...WHEN SUDDENLY...
The BUILDINGS BEHIND THE NAZIS BLOW UP!
BOOM!
ACH DU LIEBER! I VILL CATCH DOT SVINE IF IT TAKES ALL YEAR! I VILL TEAR HIM APART MIT MINE OWN TWO FEET--I MEAN HANDS!
NUTS!
CUCKOO!
WHO IS THIS MASTER SABOTEUR? WHERE DID HE COME FROM? LET US LOOK BACK A FEW MONTHS TO...
I'M GOING TO SEND YOU TO GERMANY TO WRITE AN INSIDE STORY ABOUT WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENING OVER THERE. I WANT YOU TO WRITE THE TRUTH ABOUT NAZI GERMANY--
GOSH, THAT'S GREAT! WHEN DO I START?
YOU'RE LEAVING TODAY!

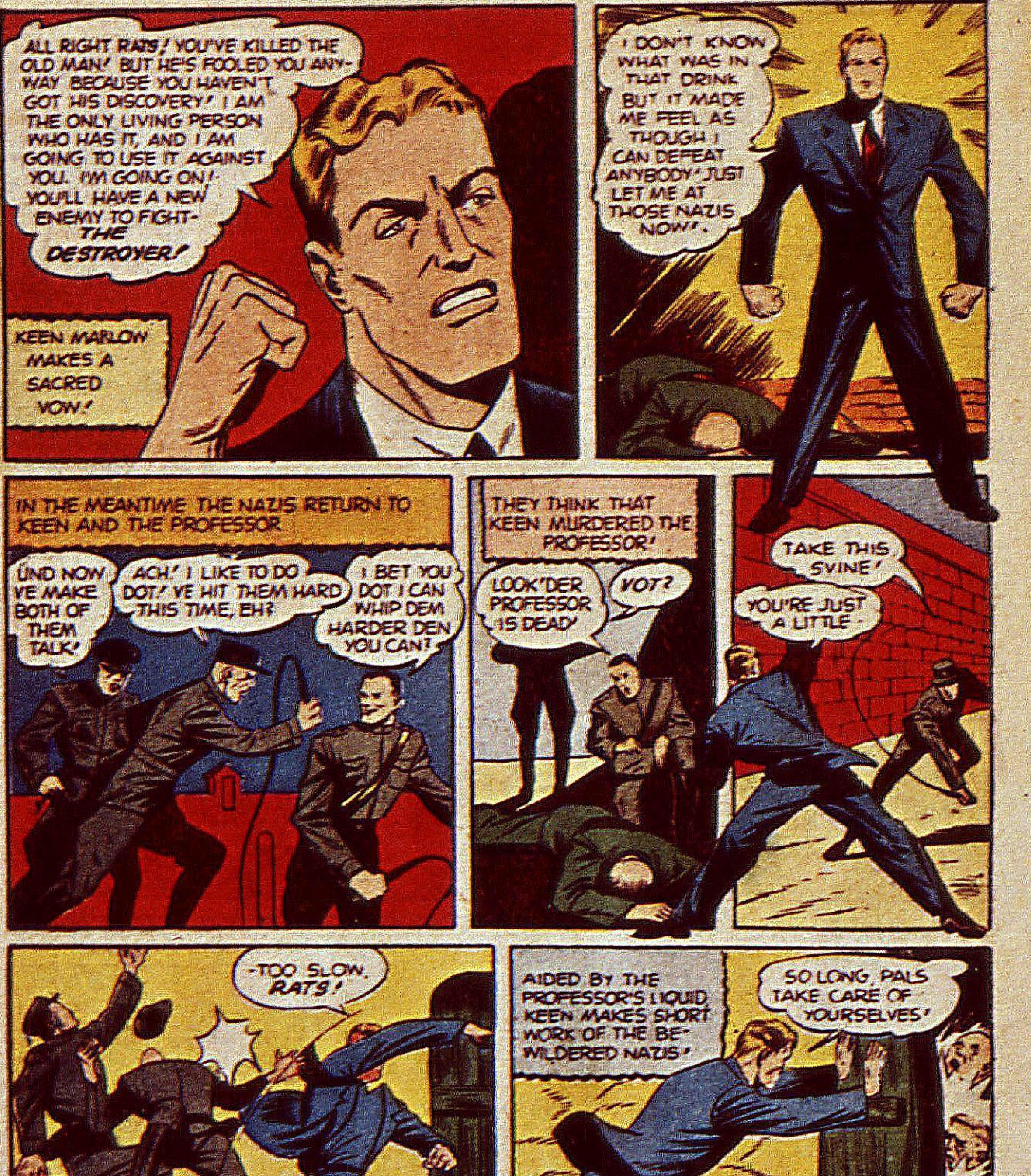

AND SO A WEEK LATER, WE FIND KEEN MARLOW, REPORTER DISEMBARKING AT HAMBURG, GERMANY--
OH BOY! THEY BETTER NOT FIND OUT THAT MY MOTHER WAS ENGLISH IF I WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!
I THINK THE FIRST PLACE I'LL VISIT WILL BE THE STROHM PRISON
AT THE STROHM PRISON--
GOSH! WHAT A GHASTLY-LOOKING PLACE--
KEEN IS ORDERED AWAY AT THE POINT OF A GUN!
IT ISS TOO BAD!! YOU CAN ONLY GET YOUR NEWS FROM DER MINISTRY OF PROPAGANDA! NO NEWSPAPERMEN ARE ALLOWED IN DER PRISON. NOW GO!
BOY! WHAT A ROUSING WELCOME YOU GUYS GIVE A FELLOW!
IF THAT BIG LUG THINKS THAT I'LL STAY AWAY HE'S SCREWY!
THAT NIGHT KEEN RETURNS TO THE PRISON
BOY! THIS BETTER WORK!

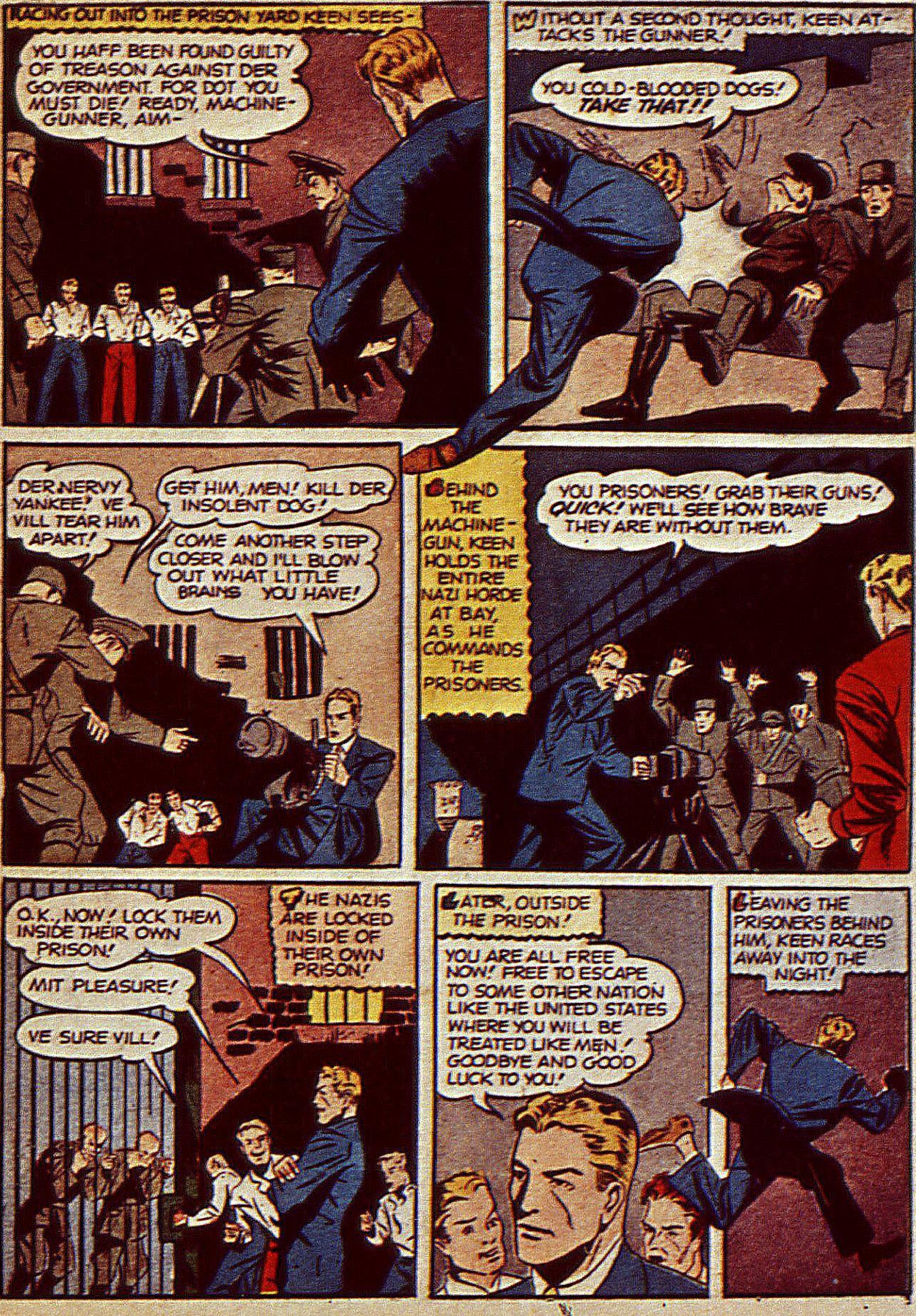

KEEN DROPS NOISELESSLY INSIDE
WHEW! I MADE IT.
GOSH, I STUMBLED OVER AN ALARM!
WHOOPS!
I'M IN FOR IT NOW!
IN AN INSTANT, THE PRISON YARD IS A BLAZE OF POWERFUL SPOTLIGHTS!
THERE HE IS! GET HIM!
THE ONRUSHING NAZIS OVERPOWER THE DARING REPORTER!
ALL RIGHT, NOW, SPILL DER BEANS! VOT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
TRY AND FIND OUT, TOUGH GUY!
VE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO DER LIEUTENANT. HE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE DEM TALK!
KEEN IS DRAGGED BEFORE THE LIEUTENANT--
HO! HO! SO I HAF COMPANY... VOT ISS IT NOW?
VE FOUND HIM SNOOPING IN DER YARD! HE VON'T TALK, SO HE MUST BE A SPY!
VELL, VE KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF SPIES! INTO DER TORTURE DUNGEON WITH HIM!
4

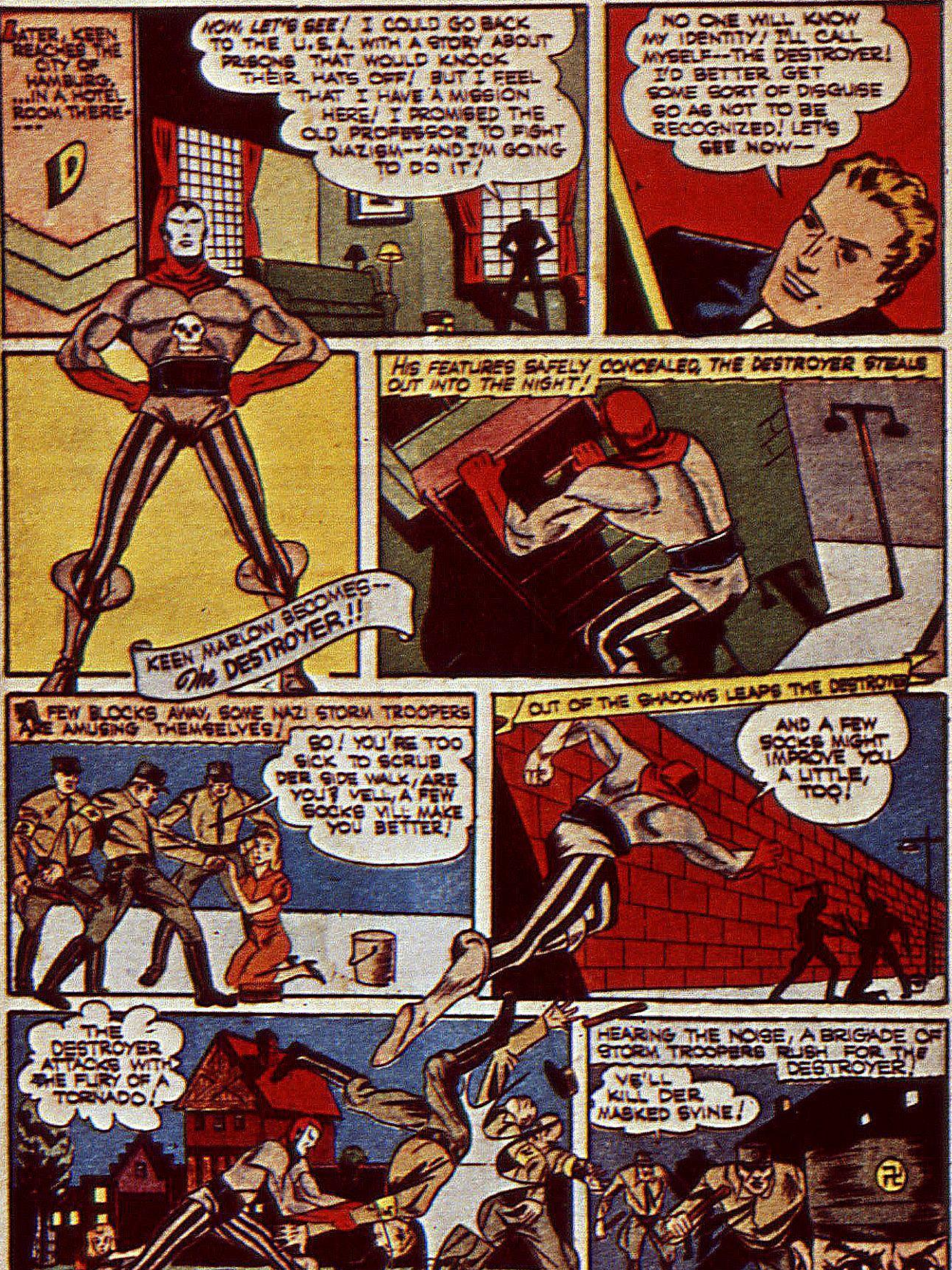

PUT ME IN A TORTURE CHAMBER, WILL YOU?
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU NAZIS WHAT A MAN CAN DO!
BOTH FISTS FLYING, THE DARE-DEVIL YANKEE PLUNGES INTO THE NAZI HORDE!
BUT FROM BEHIND
THE COWARDLY NAZI FELLS THE FIGHTING REPORTER!
KEEN IS THROWN INTO AN UNDERGROUND DUNGEON
Later
SO YOU'RE DER VON WHO HAS BEEN MAKING ALL DER TROUBLE! I AM TOLD YOU ARE A SPY! YOU'D BETTER TALK FAST!

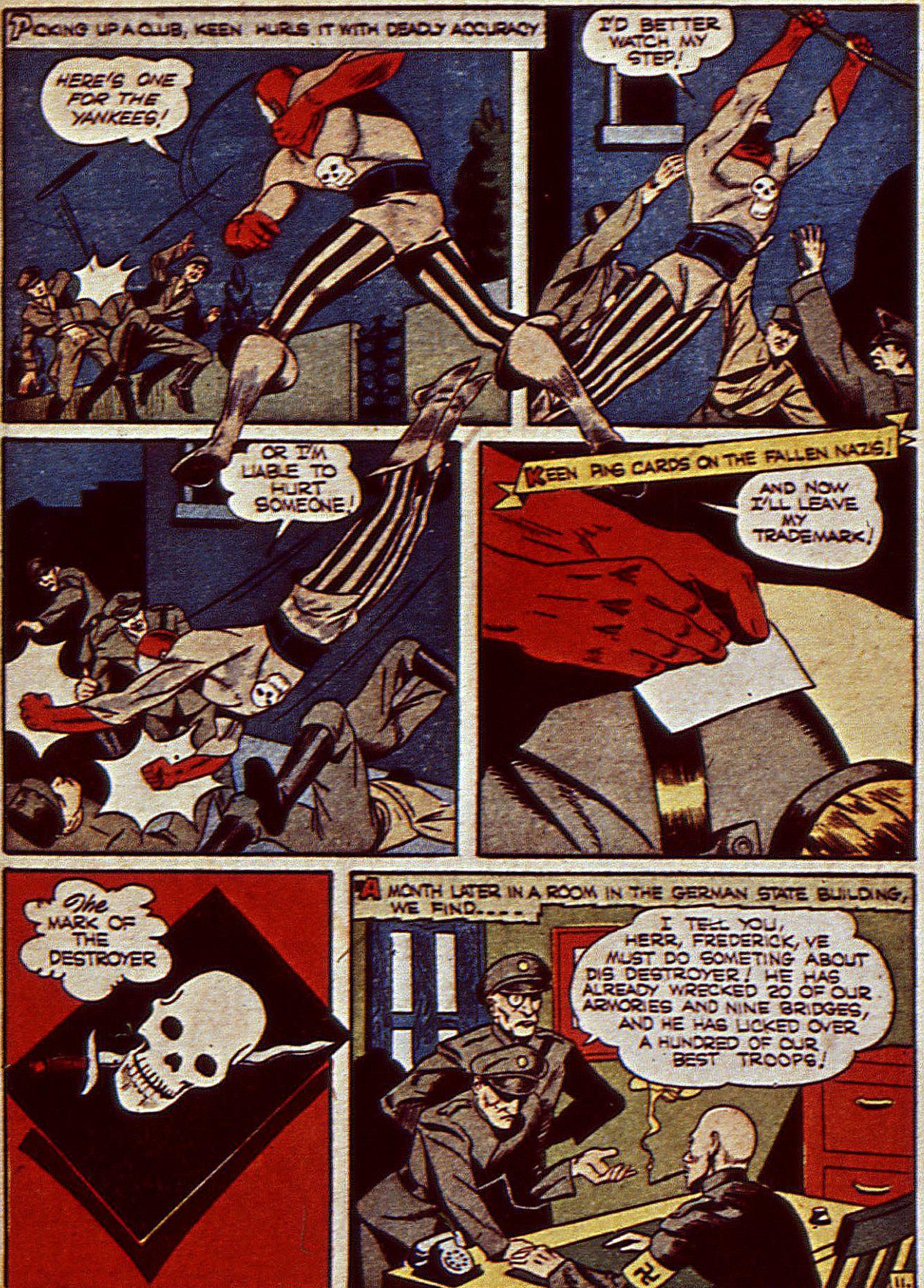

SPY, ME EYE! YOU'RE CRAZY! I'M AN AMERICAN NEWSPAPERMAN LOOKING FOR A STORY!
I'VE FOUND OUT DOT YOU ARE ONE HALF ENGLISH! YOU TRIED TO FOOL US MIT LIES, EH? VE VILL SHOW YOU! GET OUT DER WHIPS, MEN!
TAKE THAT! AND THAT! -NOW VILL YOU TALK?
THE NAZIS' WHIP BITES DEEP INTO THE REPORTER'S BACK!
YOU FOOLS! YOU POOR FOOLS! I'M NOT A SPY! I'M ONLY A -OWWW!
MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PRISON WE SEE A STRANGE SIGHT...PROFESSOR ERIC SCHMITT, THE WORLD-FAMOUS BIO-CHEMIST, DARES TO DEFY THE NAZIS!
NO I VILL NOT GIFF YOU MY SECRET! YOU VILL USE IT TO MAKE YOUR SOLDIERS POWERFUL AND DO DAMAGE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!
YOU FOOL! YOU VILL GIFF US YOUR DISCOVERY OR VE VILL PUT YOU IN DER DUNGEON TO ROT!
HAH, DER SVINE HAS FAINTED! VE VILL ATTEND TO HIM, LATER!

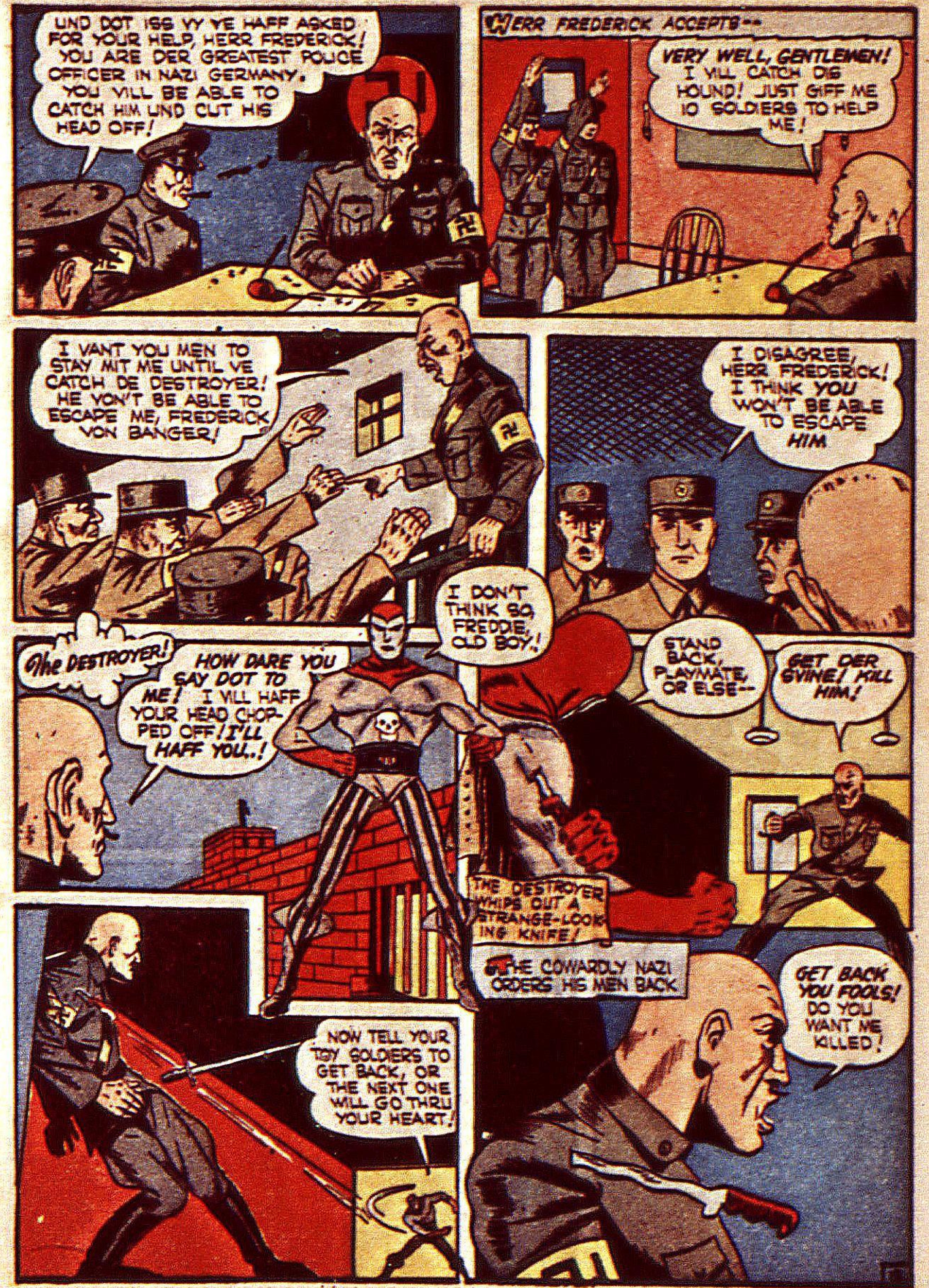

DO TO ME VOT YOU LIKE, I VILL NEFFER TELL!
TAKE DER SVINE AVAY! VE MAKE HIM TALK LATER-ALONG MITT DER ODDER VON
THE PROFESSOR IS THROWN IN THE SAME CELL AS KEEN
THROW HIM IN HERE!
WHY YOU'VE HIT YOUR HEAD -LET ME DO SOMETHING FOR YOU!
THANK YOU YOUNG MAN... I DON'T WANT TO LIVE, ANYWAY!
I DON'T WANT TO LIVE IN A COUNTRY WHERE EVERY MAN IS A SLAVE! WHERE YOU ARE TOLD VAT TO THINK AND HOW TO ACT! I VOULD RATHER DIE! BUT YOU, MY FRIEND, YOU SHOULD LIVE! YOU ARE YOUNG... YOU CAN STILL FIGHT THESE BEASTS! AND YOU ARE KIND! I- I SHALL GIFF YOU MY SECRET!
SECRET!...WHAT SECRET!
THE ONE THAT THESE FIENDS HAFF BEEN TRYING TO TAKE FROM ME! HERE, BOY, TAKE THIS CASE AND OPEN THE BOTTLE INSIDE OF IT!
THE BOTTLE HAS ACID ABOVE THE SERUM, SO THAT IF THE WRONG NUMBER IS TURNED THE ACID SPILLS AND DESTROYS THE LIQUID THUS PREVENTING IT FROM FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS!
HURRY! DO WHAT I TELL YOU! I AM DYING! MY SECRET MUST NOT BE LOST TO THE WORLD! TURN THE DIAL TO THESE NUMBERS. NO OTHER LIVING PERSON KNOWS THESE NUMBERS. 159-87-92! NOW DRINK THE LIQUID! HURRY!
THERE YOU HAFF DONE IT! NOW YOU SHALL HAFF POWER UNMATCHED BY ANY MAN! GOODBYE-MY BOY-HANDLE YOUR GIFT WISELY-AND..OH OHHH
THE OLD PROFESSOR DIES.
HE-HE'S DEAD! BUT THIS DRINK HE GAVE ME, IT'S MAKING ME FEEL STRANGE- I FEEL SO LIGHT-SO STRONG-I FEEL THAT I CAN THINK FASTER THAN I COULD BEFORE!

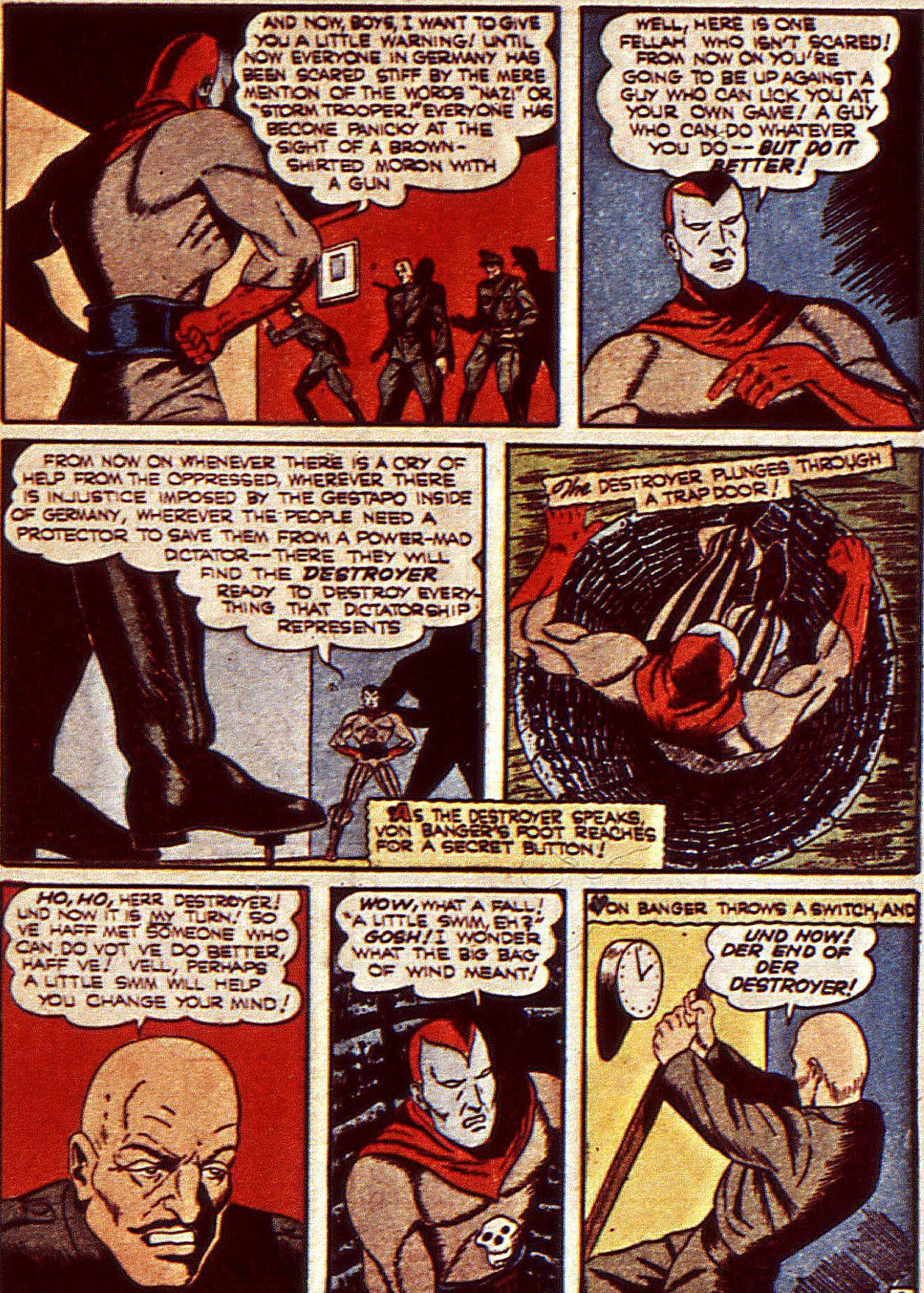

ALL RIGHT RATS! YOU'VE KILLED THE OLD MAN! BUT HE'S FOOLED YOU ANYWAY BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GOT HIS DISCOVERY! I AM THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO HAS IT, AND I AM GOING TO USE IT AGAINST YOU. I'M GOING ON! YOU'LL HAVE A NEW ENEMY TO FIGHT- *THE DESTROYER!*
KEEN MARLOW MAKES A SACRED VOW!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS IN THAT DRINK BUT IT MADE ME FEEL AS THOUGH I CAN DEFEAT ANYBODY! JUST LET ME AT THOSE NAZIS NOW!
IN THE MEANTIME THE NAZIS RETURN TO KEEN AND THE PROFESSOR
UND NOW VE MAKE BOTH OF THEM TALK!
ACH! I LIKE TO DO DOT! VE HIT THEM HARD THIS TIME, EH?
I BET YOU DOT I CAN WHIP DEM HARDER DEN YOU CAN!
THEY THINK THAT KEEN MURDERED THE PROFESSOR!
LOOK! DER PROFESSOR IS DEAD!
VOT?
TAKE THIS SVINE!
YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE-
-TOO SLOW. *RATS!*
AIDED BY THE PROFESSOR'S LIQUID KEEN MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE BEWILDERED NAZIS!
SO LONG, PALS TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES!

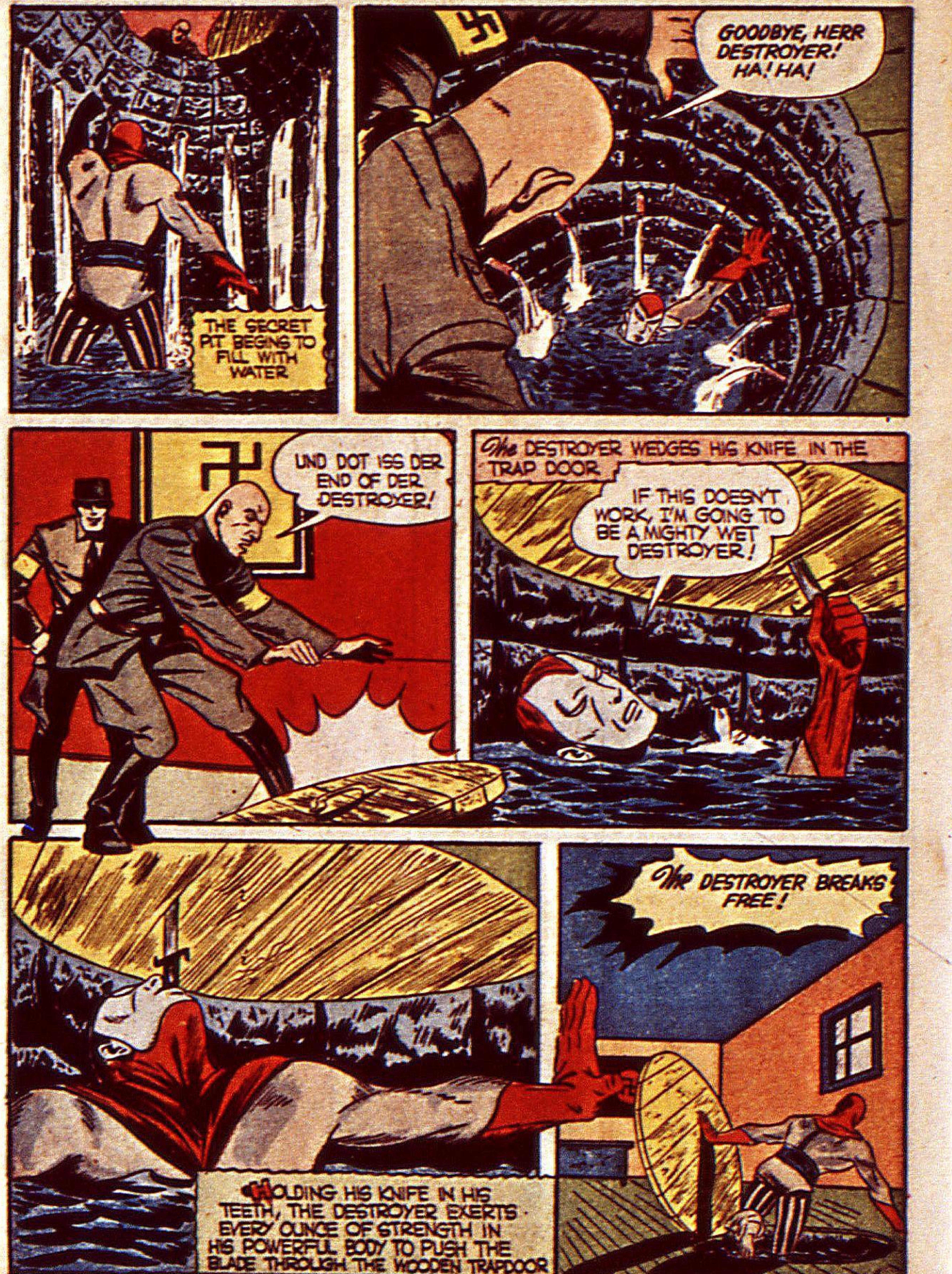

RACING OUT INTO THE PRISON YARD KEEN SEES-
YOU HAFF BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF TREASON AGAINST DER GOVERNMENT. FOR DOT YOU MUST DIE! READY, MACHINE-GUNNER, AIM-
WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, KEEN ATTACKS THE GUNNER!
YOU COLD-BLOODED DOGS! *TAKE THAT!!*
DER NERVY YANKEE! VE VILL TEAR HIM APART!
GET HIM, MEN! KILL DER INSOLENT DOG!
COME ANOTHER STEP CLOSER AND I'LL BLOW OUT WHAT LITTLE BRAINS YOU HAVE!
BEHIND THE MACHINE-GUN, KEEN HOLDS THE ENTIRE NAZI HORDE AT BAY, AS HE COMMANDS THE PRISONERS.
YOU PRISONERS! GRAB THEIR GUNS! *QUICK!* WE'LL SEE HOW BRAVE THEY ARE WITHOUT THEM.
O.K., NOW! LOCK THEM INSIDE THEIR OWN PRISON!
THE NAZIS ARE LOCKED INSIDE OF THEIR OWN PRISON!
MIT PLEASURE!
VE SURE VILL!
LATER, OUTSIDE THE PRISON!
YOU ARE ALL FREE NOW! FREE TO ESCAPE TO SOME OTHER NATION LIKE THE UNITED STATES WHERE YOU WILL BE TREATED LIKE MEN! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK TO YOU!
LEAVING THE PRISONERS BEHIND HIM, KEEN RACES AWAY INTO THE NIGHT!

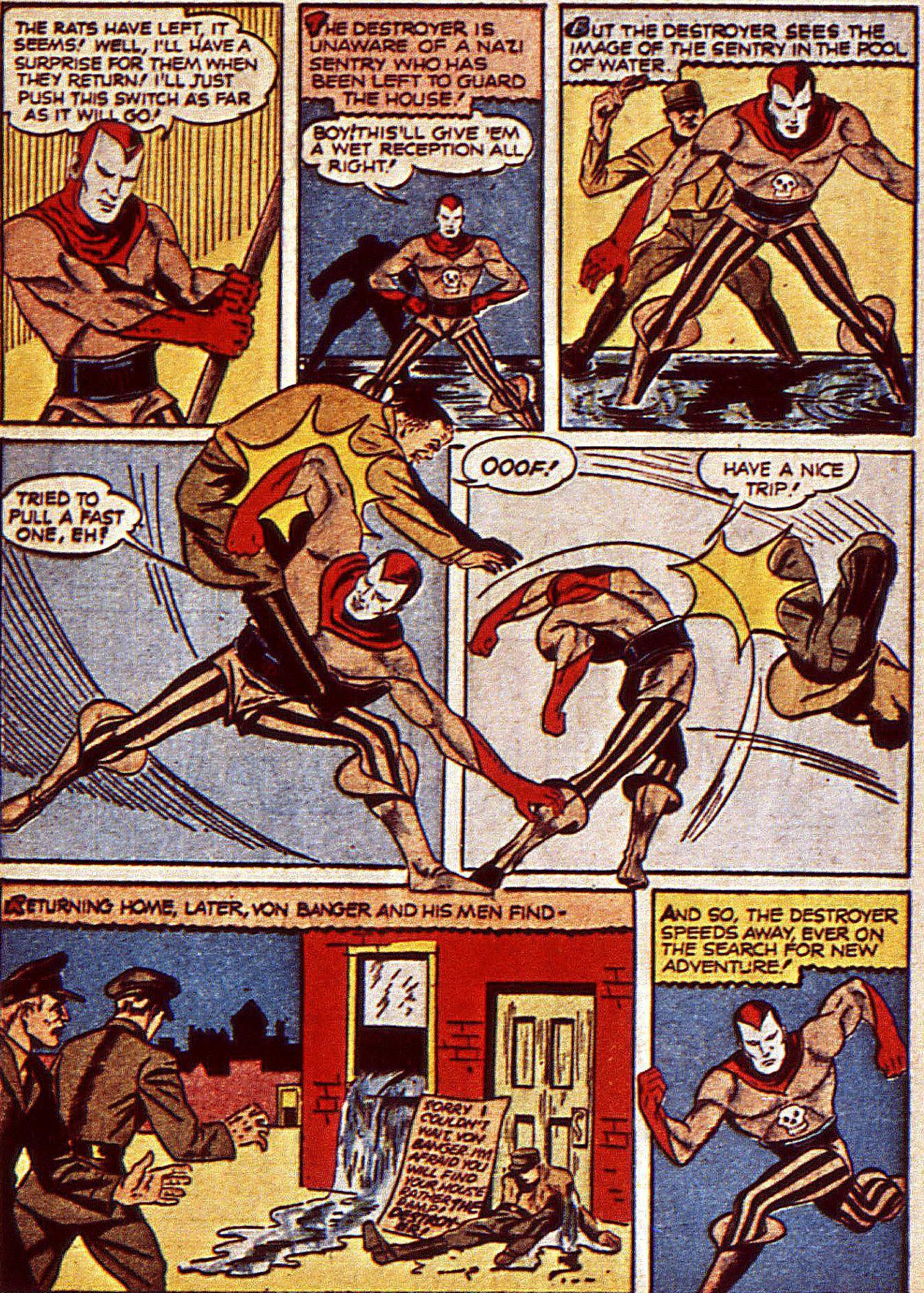

LATER, KEEN REACHES THE CITY OF HAMBURG, ...IN A HOTEL ROOM THERE---
NOW, LET'S SEE! I COULD GO BACK TO THE U.S.A. WITH A STORY ABOUT PRISONS THAT WOULD KNOCK THEIR HATS OFF! BUT I FEEL THAT I HAVE A MISSION HERE! I PROMISED THE OLD PROFESSOR TO FIGHT NAZISM--AND I'M GOING TO DO IT!
NO ONE WILL KNOW MY IDENTITY! I'LL CALL MYSELF--THE DESTROYER! I'D BETTER GET SOME SORT OF DISGUISE SO AS NOT TO BE RECOGNIZED! LET'S SEE NOW--
D
KEEN MARLOW BECOMES-- The DESTROYER!!
HIS FEATURES SAFELY CONCEALED, THE DESTROYER STEALS OUT INTO THE NIGHT!
A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, SOME NAZI STORM TROOPERS ARE AMUSING THEMSELVES!
SO! YOU'RE TOO SICK TO SCRUB DER SIDE WALK, ARE YOU? VELL, A FEW SOCKS VILL MAKE YOU BETTER!
OUT OF THE SHADOWS LEAPS THE DESTROYER
AND A FEW SOCKS MIGHT IMPROVE YOU A LITTLE, TOO!
THE DESTROYER ATTACKS WITH THE FURY OF A TORNADO!
HEARING THE NOISE, A BRIGADE OF STORM TROOPERS RUSH FOR THE DESTROYER!
VE'LL KILL DER MASKED SVINE!

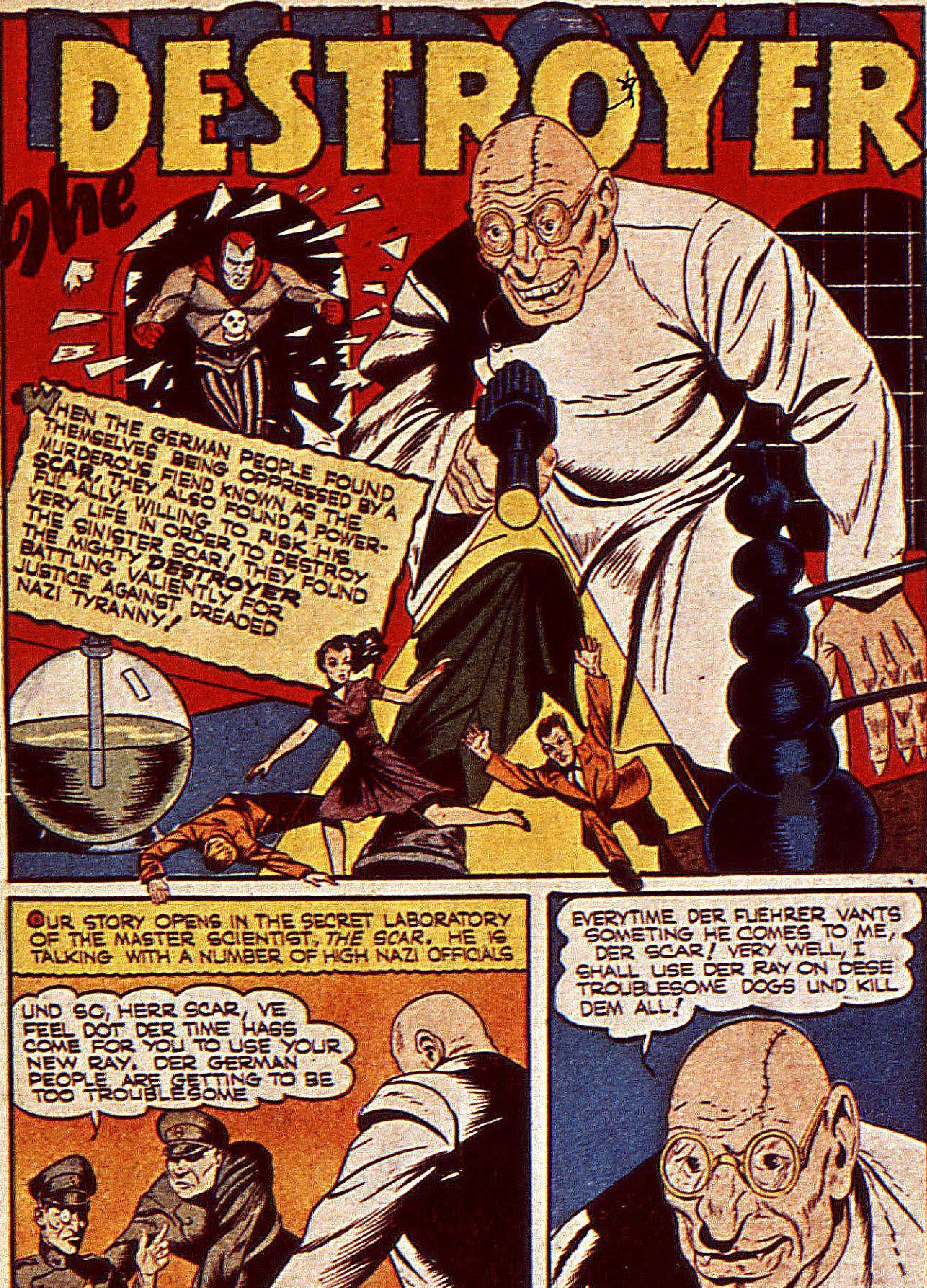

PICKING UP A CLUB, KEEN HURLS IT WITH DEADLY ACCURACY
HERE'S ONE FOR THE YANKEES!
I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP!
OR I'M LIABLE TO HURT SOMEONE!
KEEN PINS CARDS ON THE FALLEN NAZIS!
AND NOW I'LL LEAVE MY TRADEMARK!
The MARK OF THE DESTROYER
A MONTH LATER IN A ROOM IN THE GERNAN STATE BUILDING, WE FIND....
I TELL YOU, HERR, FREDERICK, VE MUST DO SOMETING ABOUT DIS DESTROYER! HE HAS ALREADY WRECKED 20 OF OUR ARMORIES AND NINE BRIDGES, AND HE HAS LICKED OVER A HUNDRED OF OUR BEST TROOPS!


UND DOT ISS VY VE HAFF ASKED FOR YOUR HELP, HERR FREDERICK! YOU ARE DER GREATEST POLICE OFFICER IN NAZI GERMANY. YOU VILL BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM UND CUT HIS HEAD OFF!
HERR FREDERICK ACCEPTS--
VERY WELL, GENTLEMEN! I VILL CATCH DIS HOUND! JUST GIFF ME 10 SOLDIERS TO HELP ME!
I VANT YOU MEN TO STAY MIT ME UNTIL VE CATCH DE DESTROYER! HE VON'T BE ABLE TO ESCAPE ME, FREDERICK VON BANGER!
I DISAGREE, HERR FREDERICK! I THINK YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO ESCAPE HIM
The DESTROYER!
HOW DARE YOU SAY DOT TO ME! I VILL HAFF YOUR HEAD CHOPPED OFF! I'LL HAFF YOU..!
I DON'T THINK SO, FREDDIE, OLD BOY!
STAND BACK, PLAYMATE, OR ELSE--
GET DER SVINE! KILL HIM!
THE DESTROYER WHIPS OUT A STRANGE-LOOKING KNIFE!
THE COWARDLY NAZI ORDERS HIS MEN BACK
NOW TELL YOUR TOY SOLDIERS TO GET BACK, OR THE NEXT ONE WILL GO THRU YOUR HEART!
GET BACK YOU FOOLS! DO YOU WANT ME KILLED!


AND NOW, BOYS, I WANT TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE WARNING! UNTIL NOW EVERYONE IN GERMANY HAS BEEN SCARED STIFF BY THE MERE MENTION OF THE WORDS "NAZI" OR "STORM TROOPER!" EVERYONE HAS BECOME PANICKY AT THE SIGHT OF A BROWN-SHIRTED MORON WITH A GUN
WELL, HERE IS ONE FELLAH WHO ISN'T SCARED! FROM NOW ON YOU'RE GOING TO BE UP AGAINST A GUY WHO CAN LICK YOU AT YOUR OWN GAME! A GUY WHO CAN DO WHATEVER YOU DO-- BUT DO IT BETTER!
FROM NOW ON WHENEVER THERE IS A CRY OF HELP FROM THE OPPRESSED, WHEREVER THERE IS INJUSTICE IMPOSED BY THE GESTAPO INSIDE OF GERMANY, WHEREVER THE PEOPLE NEED A PROTECTOR TO SAVE THEM FROM A POWER-MAD DICTATOR--THERE THEY WILL FIND THE DESTROYER READY TO DESTROY EVERYTHING THAT DICTATORSHIP REPRESENTS
AS THE DESTROYER SPEAKS, VON BANGER'S FOOT REACHES FOR A SECRET BUTTON!
The DESTROYER PLUNGES THROUGH A TRAP DOOR!
HO, HO, HERR DESTROYER! UND NOW IT IS MY TURN! SO VE HAFF MET SOMEONE WHO CAN DO VOT VE DO BETTER, HAFF VE! VELL, PERHAPS A LITTLE SWIM WILL HELP YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!
WOW, WHAT A FALL! "A LITTLE SWIM, EH?" GOSH! I WONDER WHAT THE BIG BAG OF WIND MEANT!
VON BANGER THROWS A SWITCH, AND
UND NOW! DER END OF DER DESTROYER!

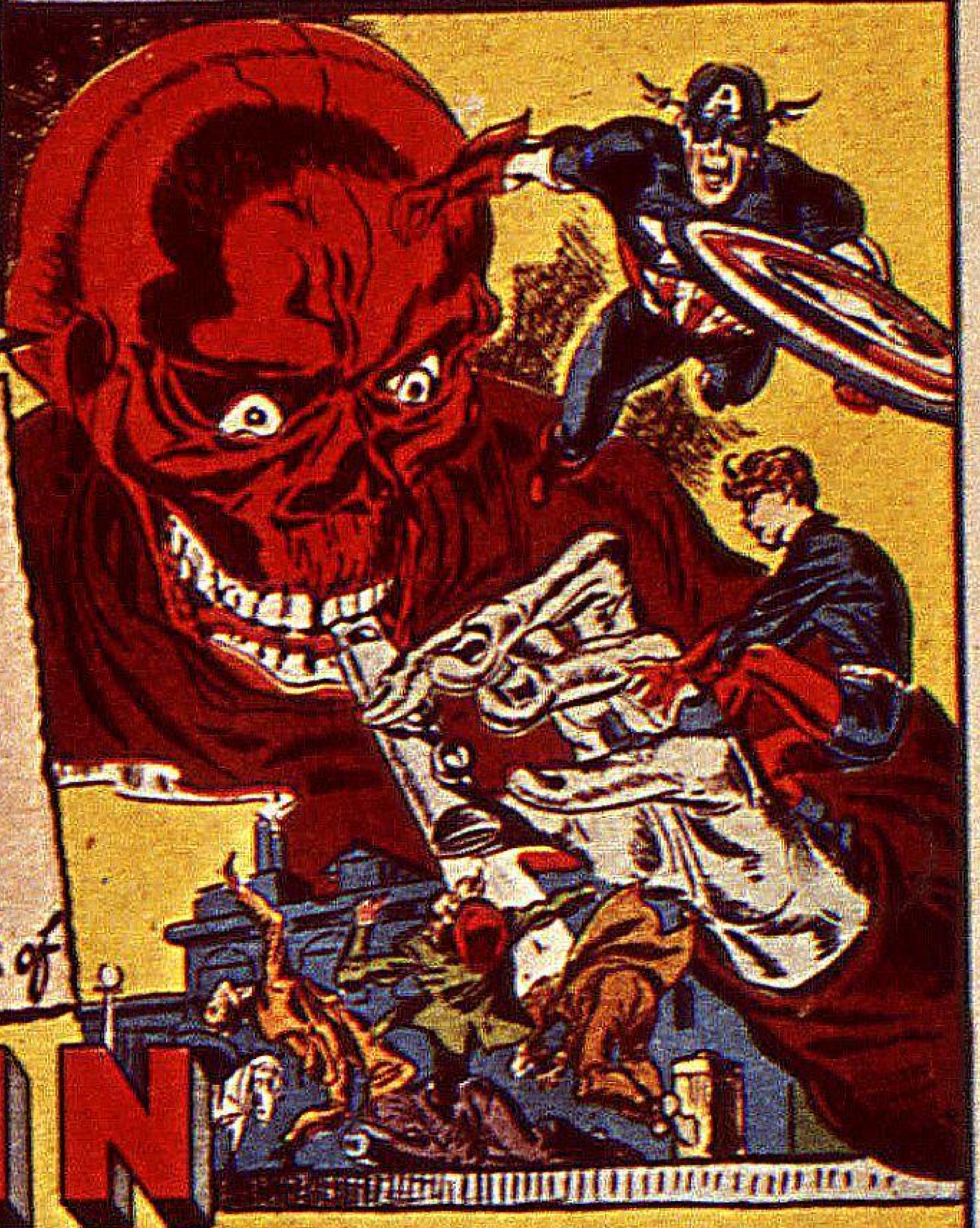

THE SECRET PIT BEGINS TO FILL WITH WATER
GOODBYE, HERR DESTROYER! HA! HA!
UND DOT ISS DER END OF DER DESTROYER!
THE DESTROYER WEDGES HIS KNIFE IN THE TRAP DOOR
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I'M GOING TO BE A MIGHTY WET DESTROYER!
HOLDING HIS KNIFE IN HIS TEETH, THE DESTROYER EXERTS EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH IN HIS POWERFUL BODY TO PUSH THE BLADE THROUGH THE WOODEN TRAPDOOR
THE DESTROYER BREAKS FREE!


THE RATS HAVE LEFT, IT SEEMS! WELL, I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR THEM WHEN THEY RETURN! I'LL JUST PUSH THIS SWITCH AS FAR AS IT WILL GO!
THE DESTROYER IS UNAWARE OF A NAZI SENTRY WHO HAS BEEN LEFT TO GUARD THE HOUSE!
BOY! THIS'LL GIVE 'EM A WET RECEPTION ALL RIGHT!
BUT THE DESTROYER SEES THE IMAGE OF THE SENTRY IN THE POOL OF WATER.
TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE, EH!
OOOF!
HAVE A NICE TRIP!
RETURNING HOME, LATER, VON BANGER AND HIS MEN FIND-
SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT VON BANGER. I'M AFRAID YOU WILL FIND YOUR HOUSE RATHER DAMP! THE DESTROYER!
AND SO, THE DESTROYER SPEEDS AWAY, EVER ON THE SEARCH FOR NEW ADVENTURE!


The DESTROYER
WHEN THE GERMAN PEOPLE FOUND THEMSELVES BEING OPPRESSED BY A MURDEROUS FIEND KNOWN AS THE SCAR, THEY ALSO FOUND A POWERFUL ALLY, WILLING TO RISK HIS VERY LIFE IN ORDER TO DESTROY THE SINISTER SCAR! THEY FOUND THE MIGHTY DESTROYER BATTLING VALIENTLY FOR JUSTICE AGAINST DREADED NAZI TYRANNY!
OUR STORY OPENS IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF THE MASTER SCIENTIST, THE SCAR. HE IS TALKING WITH A NUMBER OF HIGH NAZI OFFICIALS
UND SO, HERR SCAR, VE FEEL DOT DER TIME HASS COME FOR YOU TO USE YOUR NEW RAY. DER GERMAN PEOPLE ARE GETTING TO BE TOO TROUBLESOME
EVERYTIME DER FUEHRER VANTS SOMETING HE COMES TO ME, DER SCAR! VERY WELL, I SHALL USE DER RAY ON DESE TROUBLESOME DOGS UND KILL DEM ALL!

BACK COMES THE DREADED RED SKULL

BACK FROM THE REALM OF DEFEAT--- CRYING FOR REVENGE ON CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!--- WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE STRANGE, LOW WHISTLE.... THAT IS ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY GRIM DEATH ?



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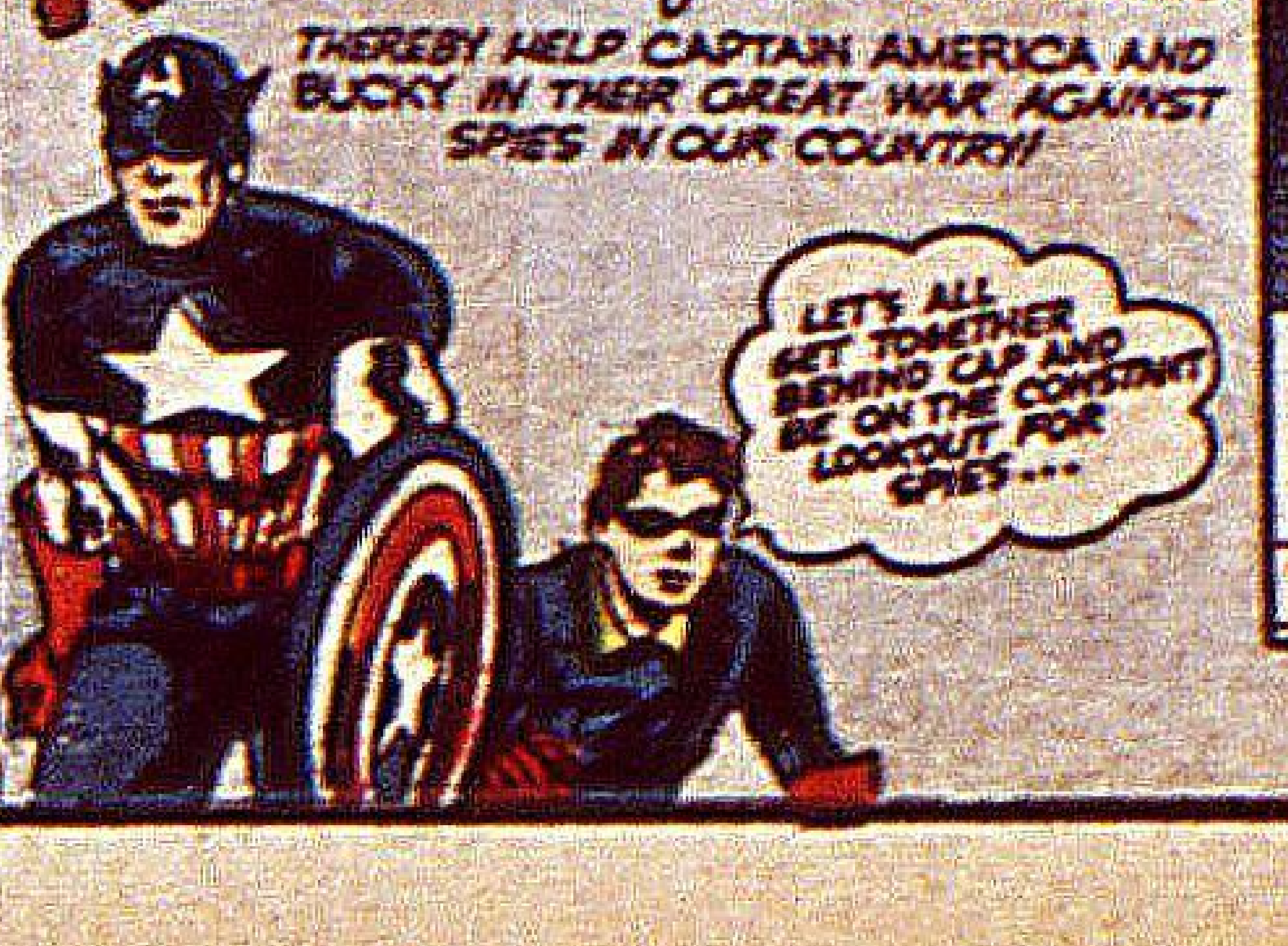
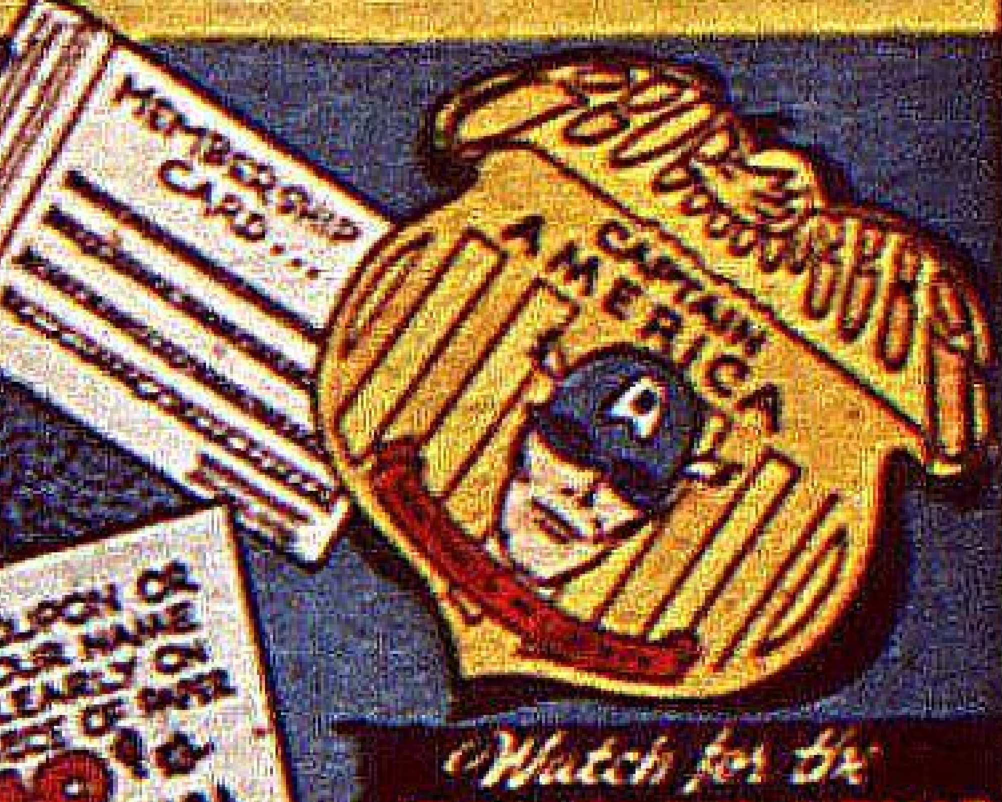
Special OFFER

for READERS of MYSTIC COMICS

NOW-- ...YOU TOO...CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS of LIBERTY and THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!!


LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER BEHIND CAP AND BE ON THE CONSTANT LOOKOUT FOR SPIES...

HIS BADGE E OF HIGH QUALITY METAL—THE SAME AS USED BY G-MEN AND POLICE OFFICERS. IT IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY-



SEND THIS COUPON OR WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON A SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER ALONG WITH 10¢ to

CAPTAIN AMERICA
330 WEST 42 ST.
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD

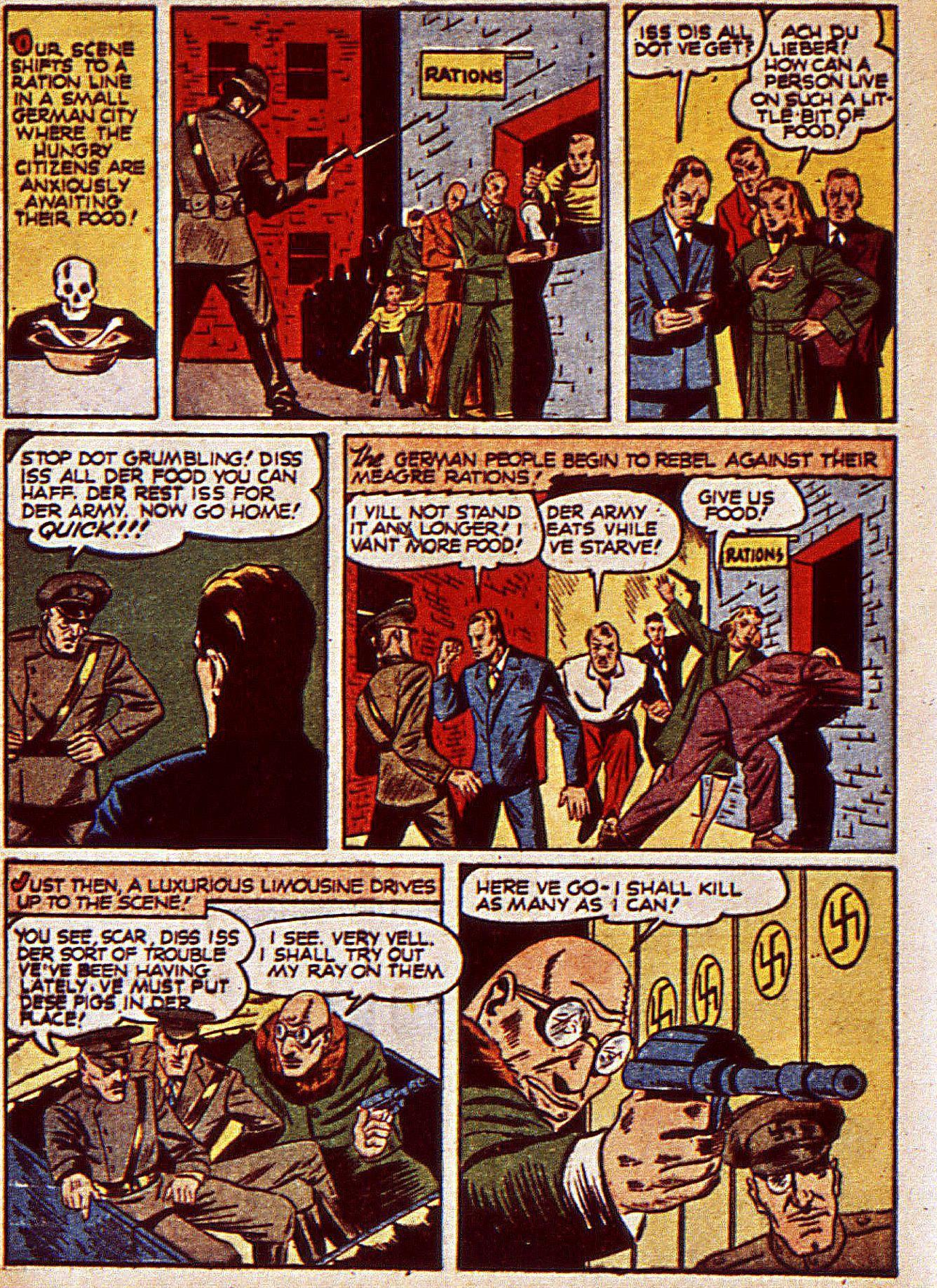
Watch for the BIG CLUB NEWS AND SECRET CODE - THE NEXT BIG ISSUE of CAPTAIN AMERICA

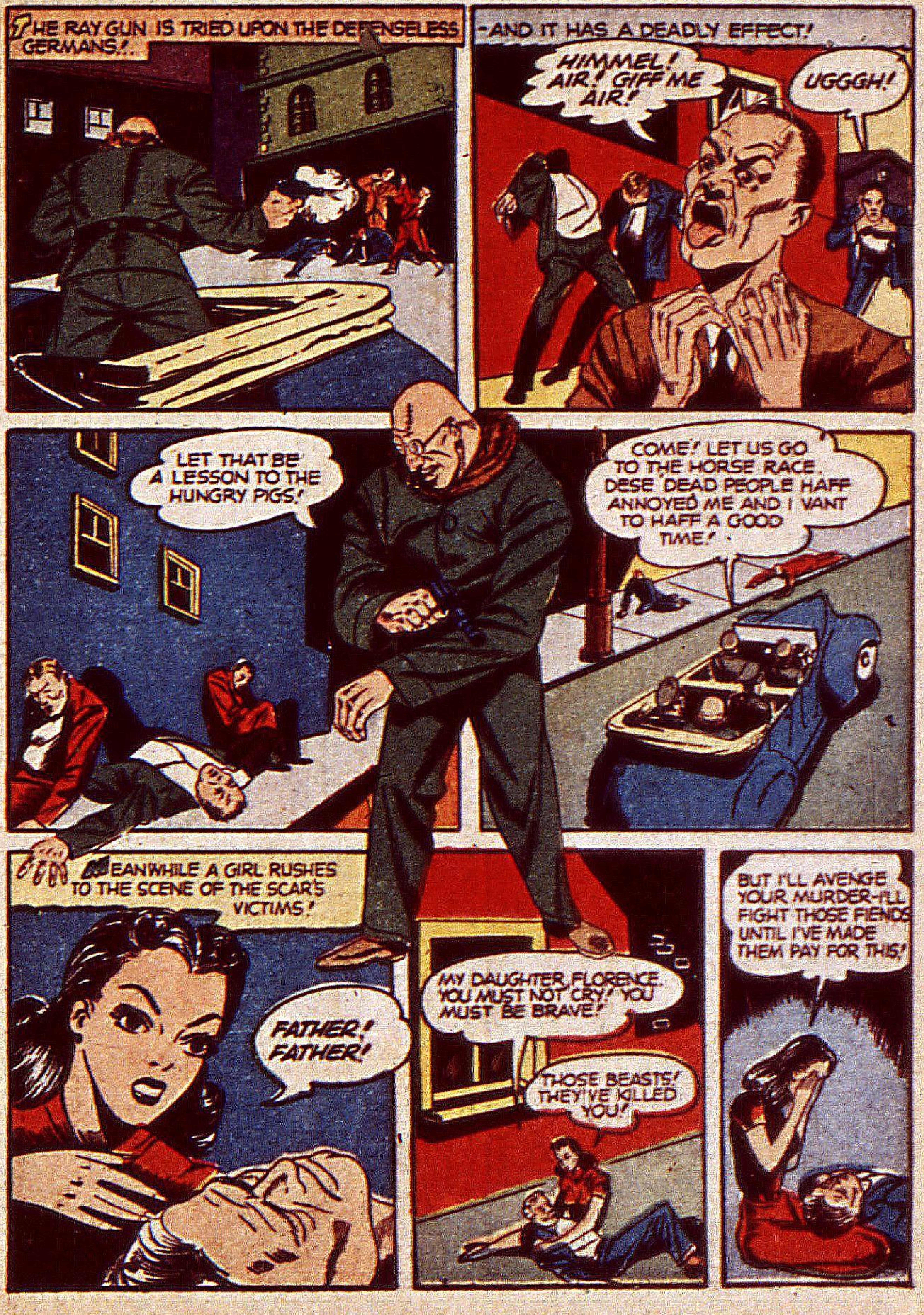
I AM ENCLOSING 10¢

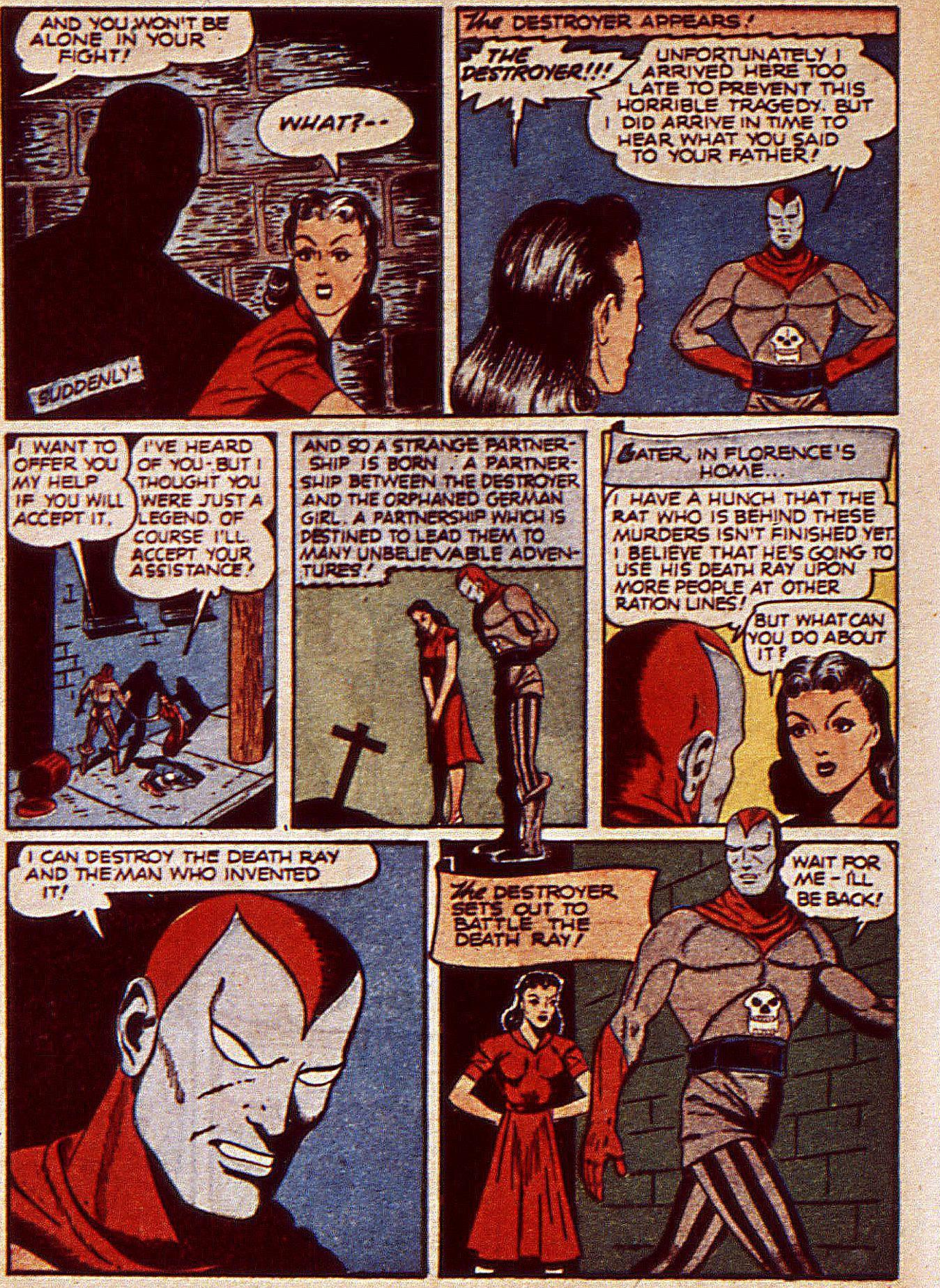
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.

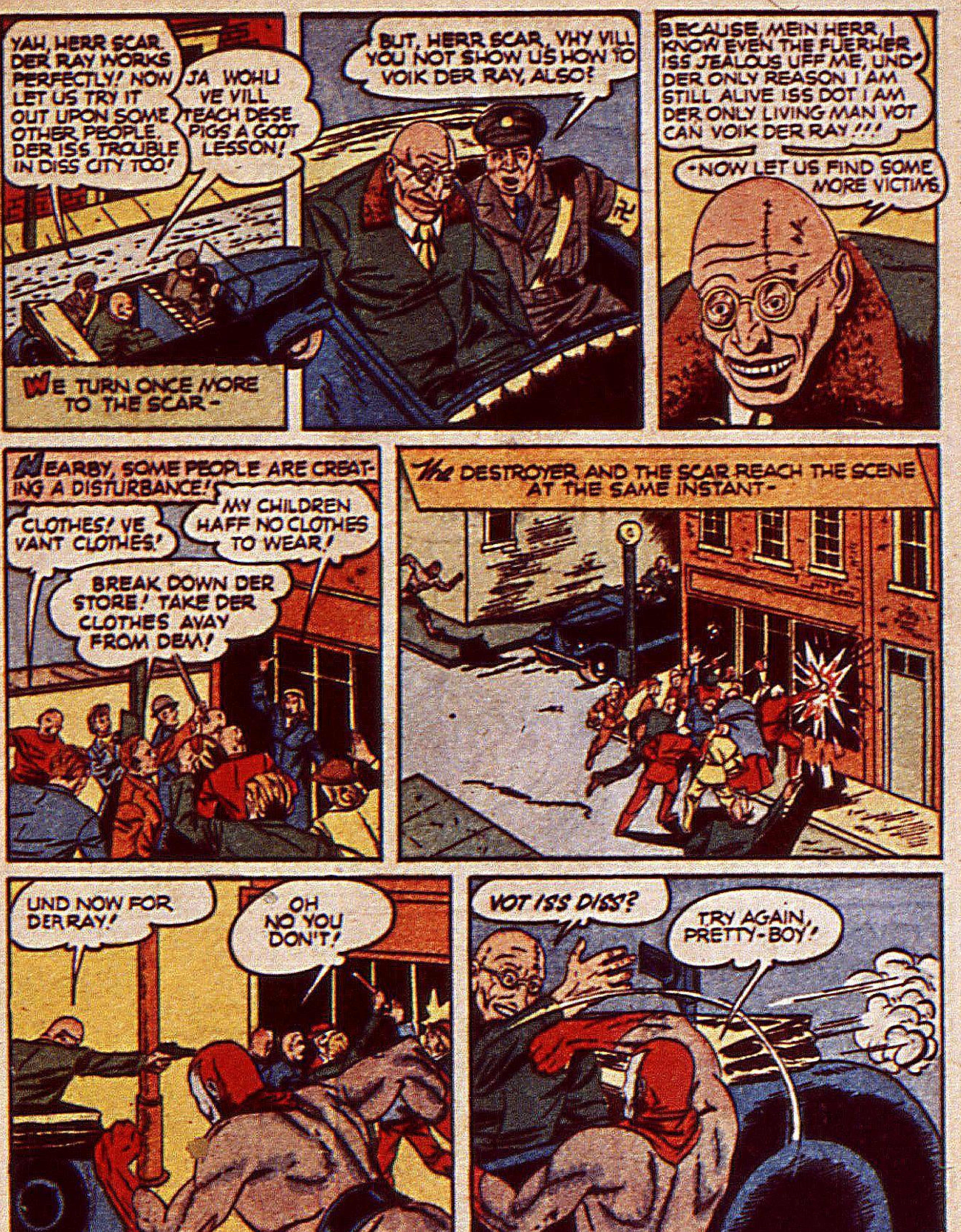
NAME AND ADDRESS:

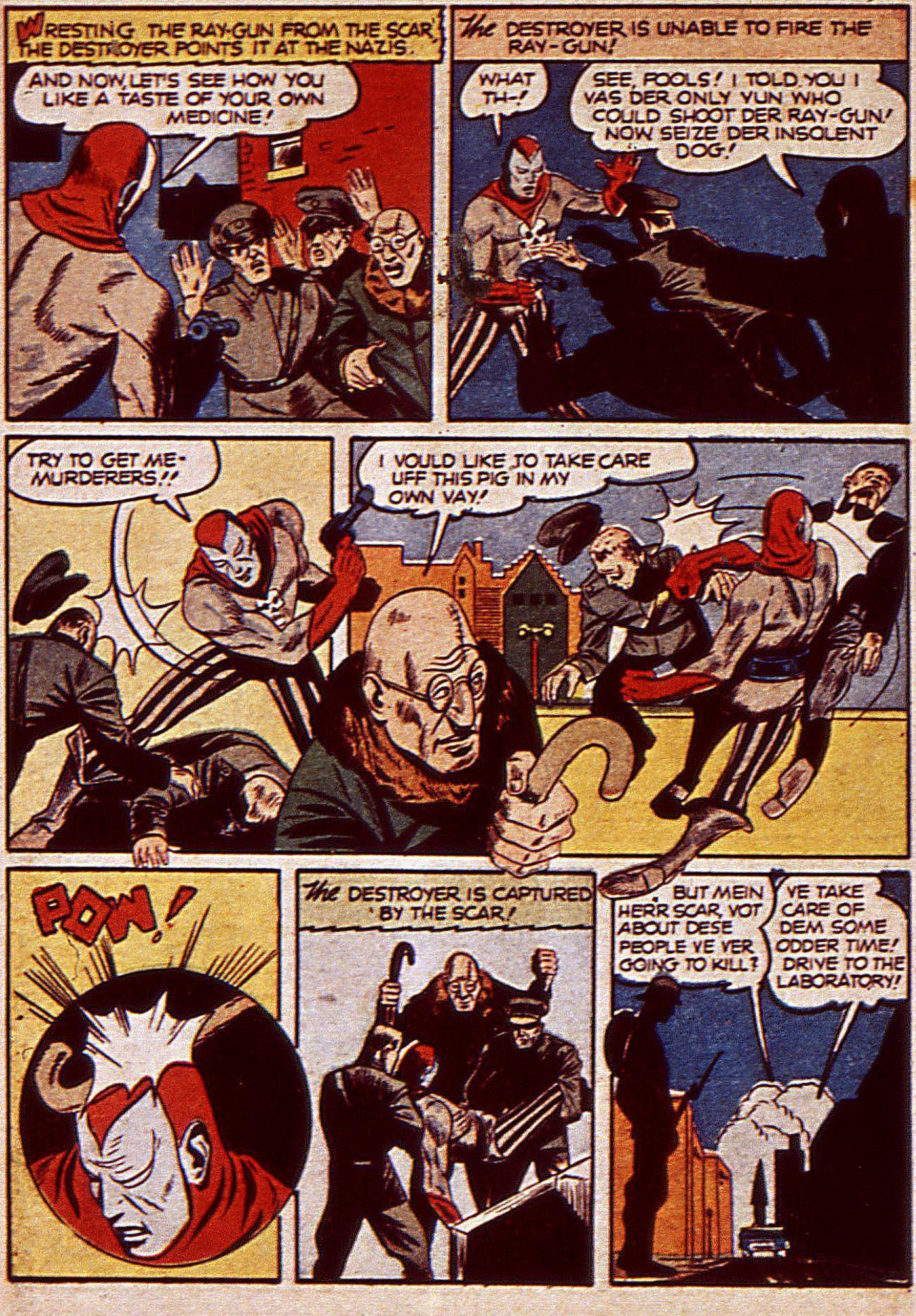
CITY AND STATE:

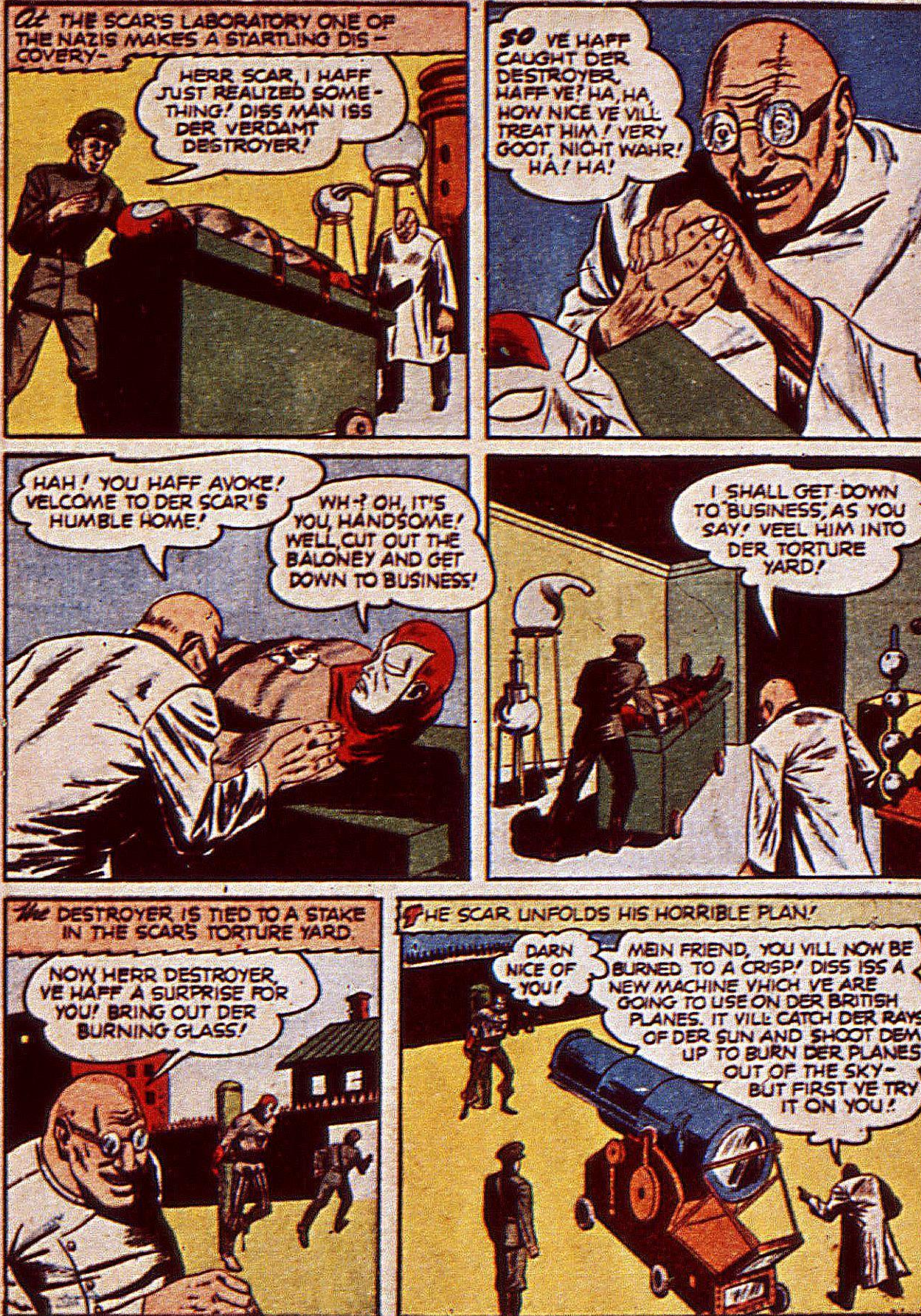

OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO A RATION LINE IN A SMALL GERMAN CITY WHERE THE HUNGRY CITIZENS ARE ANXIOUSLY AWAITING THEIR FOOD!
RATIONS
ISS DIS ALL DOT VE GET?
ACH DU LIEBER! HOW CAN A PERSON LIVE ON SUCH A LITTLE BIT OF FOOD!
STOP DOT GRUMBLING! DISS ISS ALL DER FOOD YOU CAN HAFF. DER REST ISS FOR DER ARMY. NOW GO HOME! QUICK!!!
THE GERMAN PEOPLE BEGIN TO REBEL AGAINST THEIR MEAGRE RATIONS!
I VILL NOT STAND IT ANY LONGER! I VANT MORE FOOD!
DER ARMY EATS VHILE VE STARVE!
GIVE US FOOD!
RATIONS
JUST THEN, A LUXURIOUS LIMOUSINE DRIVES UP TO THE SCENE!
YOU SEE, SCAR, DISS ISS DER SORT OF TROUBLE VE'VE BEEN HAVING LATELY. VE MUST PUT DESE PIGS IN DER PLACE!
I SEE, VERY VELL. I SHALL TRY OUT MY RAY ON THEM
HERE VE GO- I SHALL KILL AS MANY AS I CAN!

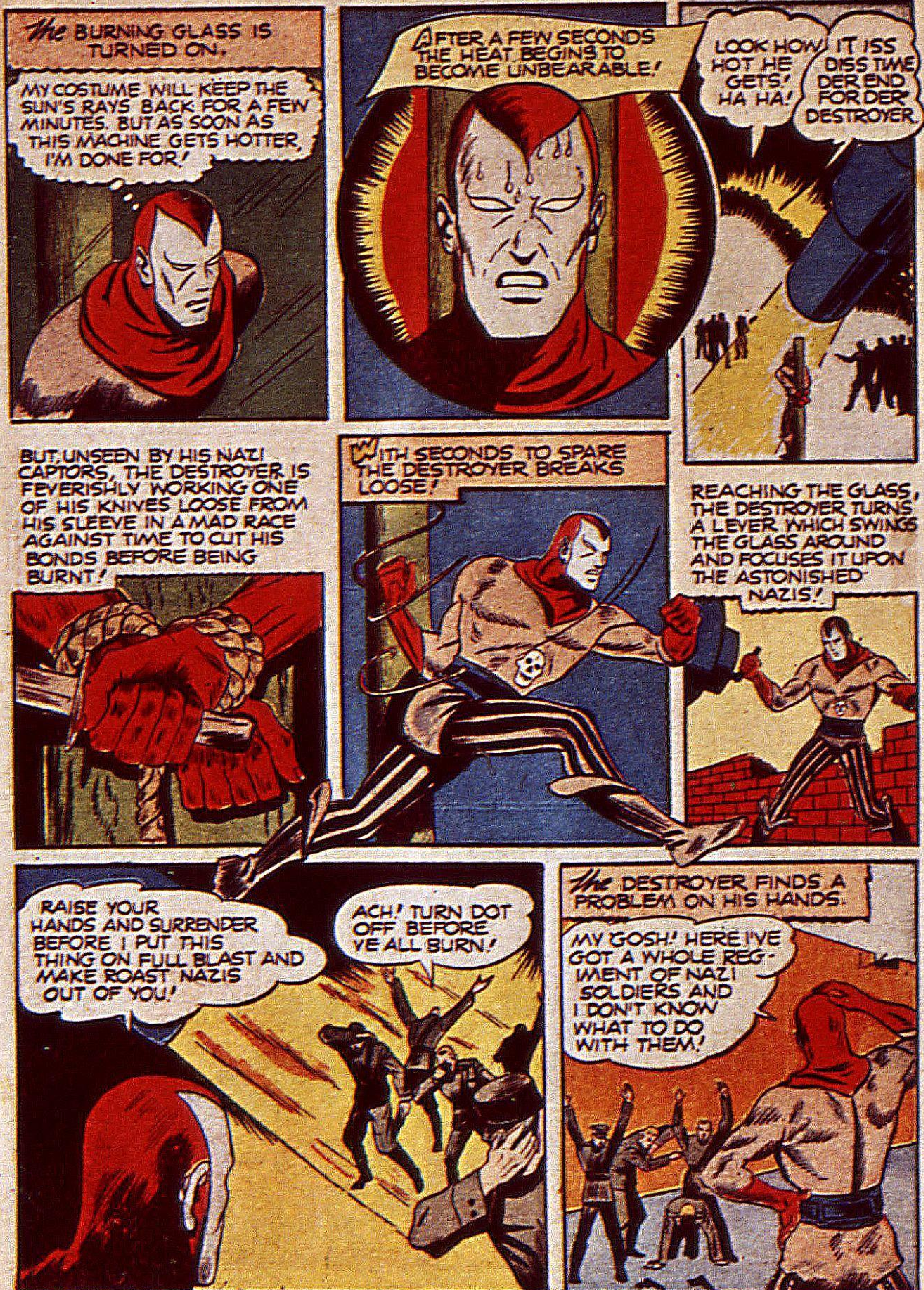

THE RAY GUN IS TRIED UPON THE DEFENSELESS GERMANS!.
-AND IT HAS A DEADLY EFFECT!
HIMMEL! AIR! GIFF ME AIR!
UGGGH!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO THE HUNGRY PIGS!
COME! LET US GO TO THE HORSE RACE. DESE DEAD PEOPLE HAFF ANNOYED ME AND I VANT TO HAFF A GOOD TIME!
MEANWHILE A GIRL RUSHES TO THE SCENE OF THE SCAR'S VICTIMS!
FATHER! FATHER!
MY DAUGHTER, FLORENCE. YOU MUST NOT CRY! YOU MUST BE BRAVE!
THOSE BEASTS! THEY'VE KILLED YOU!
BUT I'LL AVENGE YOUR MURDER-I'LL FIGHT THOSE FIENDS UNTIL I'VE MADE THEM PAY FOR THIS!

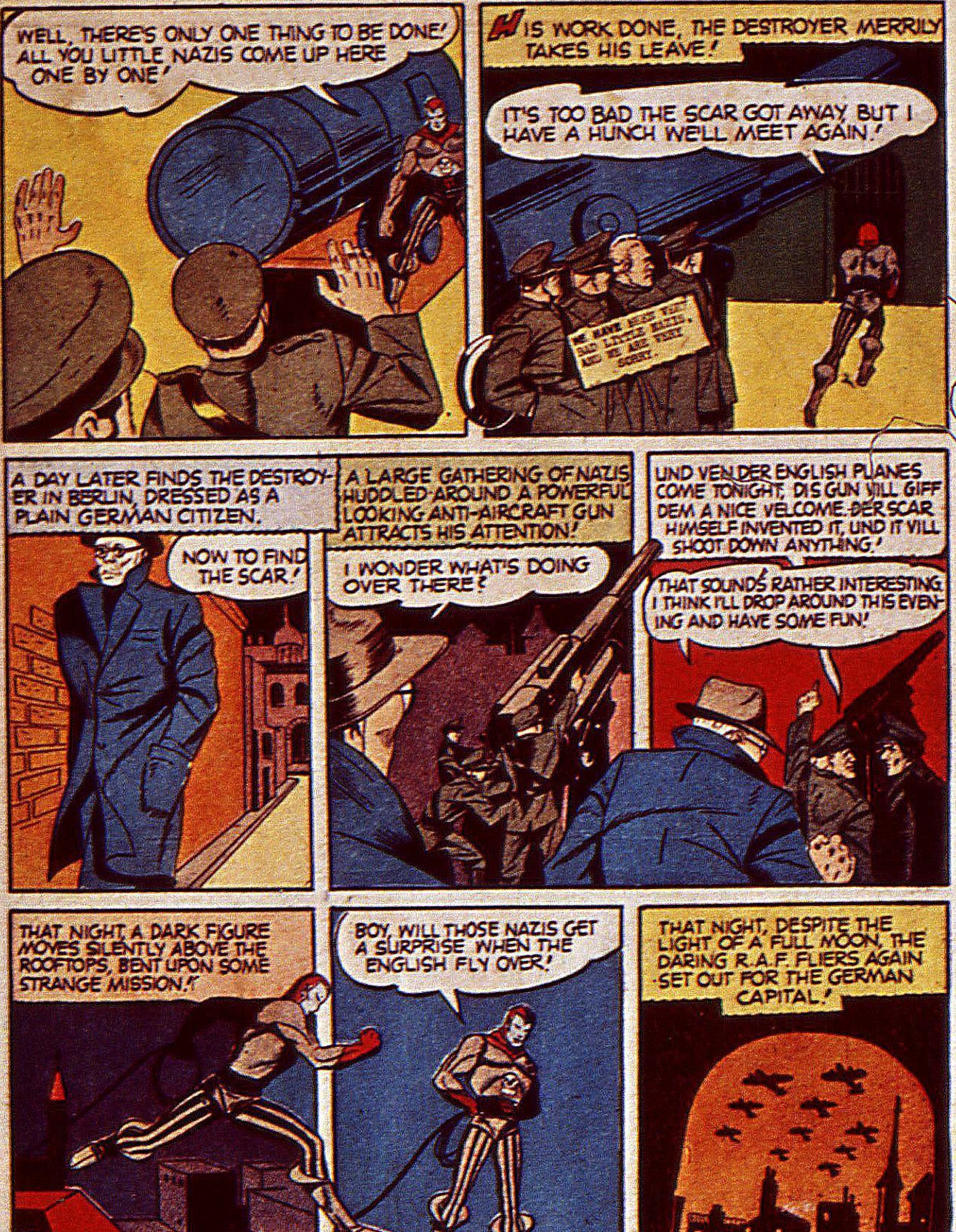

AND YOU WON'T BE ALONE IN YOUR FIGHT!
WHAT?--
SUDDENLY-
THE DESTROYER APPEARS!
THE DESTROYER!!!
UNFORTUNATELY I ARRIVED HERE TOO LATE TO PREVENT THIS HORRIBLE TRAGEDY. BUT I DID ARRIVE IN TIME TO HEAR WHAT YOU SAID TO YOUR FATHER!
I WANT TO OFFER YOU MY HELP IF YOU WILL ACCEPT IT.
I'VE HEARD OF YOU- BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST A LEGEND. OF COURSE I'LL ACCEPT YOUR ASSISTANCE!
AND SO A STRANGE PARTNERSHIP IS BORN. A PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN THE DESTROYER AND THE ORPHANED GERMAN GIRL. A PARTNERSHIP WHICH IS DESTINED TO LEAD THEM TO MANY UNBELIEVABLE ADVENTURES!
LATER, IN FLORENCE'S HOME...
I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THE RAT WHO IS BEHIND THESE MURDERS ISN'T FINISHED YET. I BELIEVE THAT HE'S GOING TO USE HIS DEATH RAY UPON MORE PEOPLE AT OTHER RATION LINES!
BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT IT?
I CAN DESTROY THE DEATH RAY AND THE MAN WHO INVENTED IT!
THE DESTROYER SETS OUT TO BATTLE THE DEATH RAY!
WAIT FOR ME - I'LL BE BACK!


WE TURN ONCE MORE TO THE SCAR –
YAH, HERR SCAR. DER RAY WORKS PERFECTLY! NOW LET US TRY IT OUT UPON SOME OTHER PEOPLE. DER ISS TROUBLE IN DISS CITY TOO!
JA WOHL! VE VILL TEACH DESE PIGS A GOOT LESSON!
BUT, HERR SCAR, VHY VILL YOU NOT SHOW US HOW TO VOIK DER RAY, ALSO?
BECAUSE, MEIN HERR, I KNOW EVEN THE FUERHER ISS JEALOUS UFF ME, UND DER ONLY REASON I AM STILL ALIVE ISS DOT I AM DER ONLY LIVING MAN VOT CAN VOIK DER RAY!!!
NOW LET US FIND SOME MORE VICTIMS.
NEARBY, SOME PEOPLE ARE CREATING A DISTURBANCE!
CLOTHES! VE VANT CLOTHES!
MY CHILDREN HAFF NO CLOTHES TO WEAR!
BREAK DOWN DER STORE! TAKE DER CLOTHES AVAY FROM DEM!
The DESTROYER AND THE SCAR REACH THE SCENE AT THE SAME INSTANT –
UND NOW FOR DER RAY!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
VOT ISS DISS?
TRY AGAIN, PRETTY-BOY!

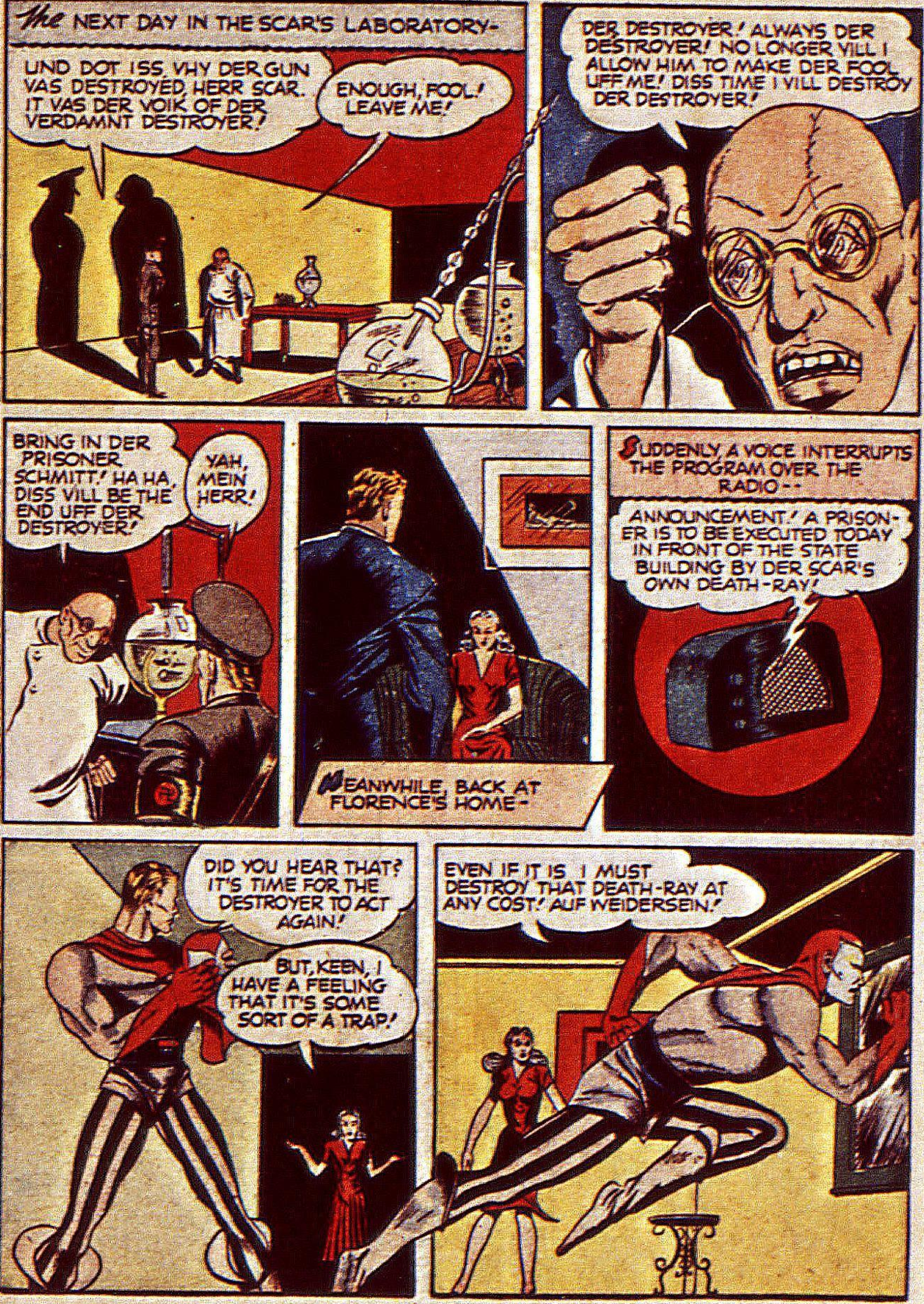

WRESTING THE RAY-GUN FROM THE SCAR, THE DESTROYER POINTS IT AT THE NAZIS.
AND NOW, LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
The DESTROYER IS UNABLE TO FIRE THE RAY-GUN!
WHAT TH-!
SEE, FOOLS! I TOLD YOU I VAS DER ONLY YUN WHO COULD SHOOT DER RAY-GUN! NOW SEIZE DER INSOLENT DOG!
TRY TO GET ME- MURDERERS!!
I VOULD LIKE TO TAKE CARE UFF THIS PIG IN MY OWN VAY!
POW!
The DESTROYER IS CAPTURED BY THE SCAR!
BUT MEIN HERR SCAR, VOT ABOUT DESE PEOPLE VE VER GOING TO KILL?
VE TAKE CARE OF DEM SOME ODDER TIME! DRIVE TO THE LABORATORY!

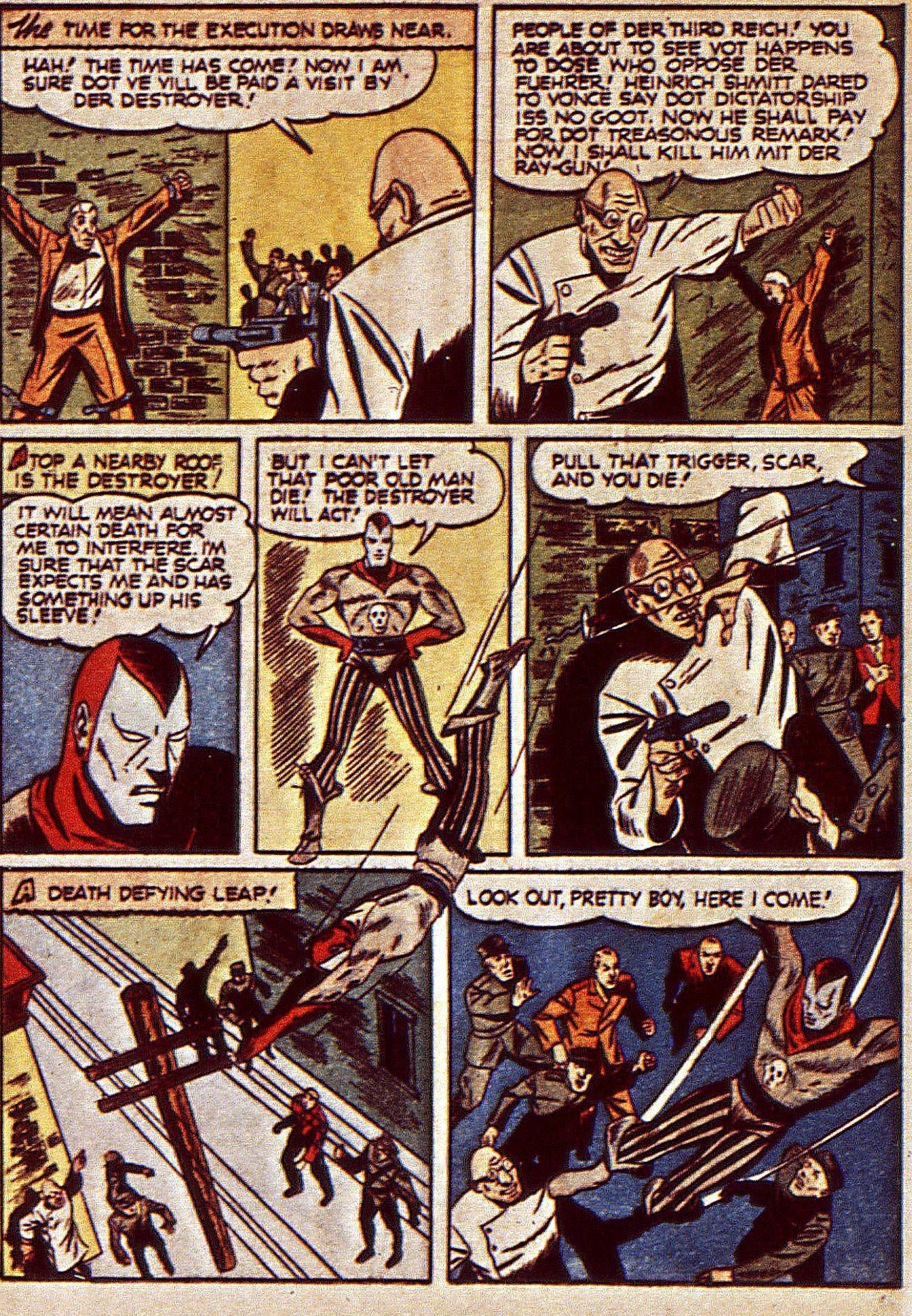

At THE SCAR'S LABORATORY ONE OF THE NAZIS MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY-
HERR SCAR, I HAFF JUST REALIZED SOMETHING! DISS MAN ISS DER VERDAMT DESTROYER!
SO VE HAFF CAUGHT DER DESTROYER, HAFF VE! HA, HA, HOW NICE VE VILL TREAT HIM! VERY GOOT, NICHT WAHR! HA! HA!
HAH! YOU HAFF AVOKE! VELCOME TO DER SCAR'S HUMBLE HOME!
WH-? OH, IT'S YOU, HANDSOME! WELL, CUT OUT THE BALONEY AND GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!
I SHALL GET DOWN TO "BUSINESS," AS YOU SAY! VEEL HIM INTO DER TORTURE YARD!
The DESTROYER IS TIED TO A STAKE IN THE SCAR'S TORTURE YARD.
NOW HERR DESTROYER, VE HAFF A SURPRISE FOR YOU! BRING OUT DER BURNING GLASS!
THE SCAR UNFOLDS HIS HORRIBLE PLAN!
DARN NICE OF YOU!
MEIN FRIEND, YOU VILL NOW BE BURNED TO A CRISP! DISS ISS A NEW MACHINE VHICH VE ARE GOING TO USE ON DER BRITISH PLANES. IT VILL CATCH DER RAYS OF DER SUN AND SHOOT DEM UP TO BURN DER PLANES OUT OF THE SKY- BUT FIRST VE TRY IT ON YOU!

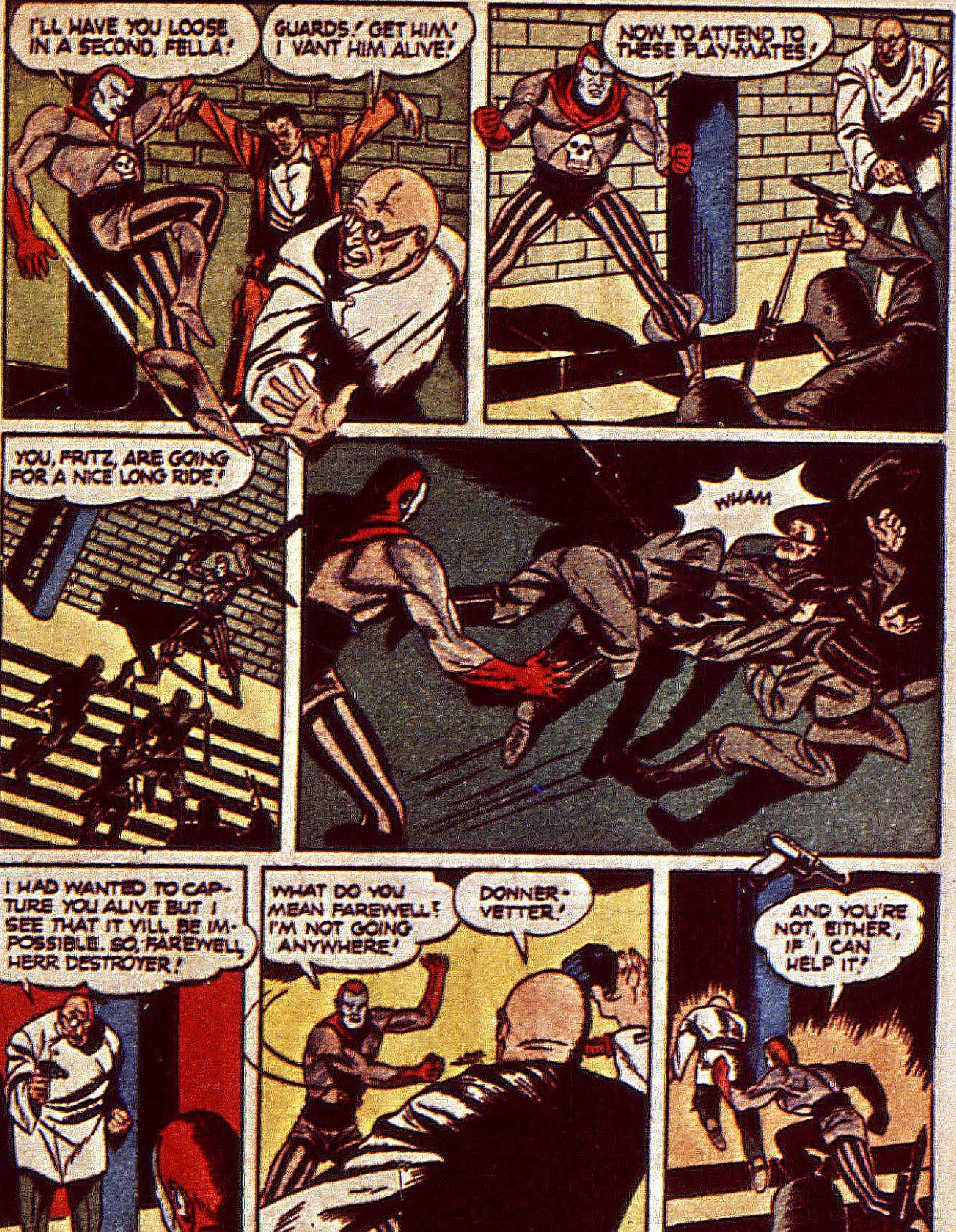

The BURNING GLASS IS TURNED ON.
MY COSTUME WILL KEEP THE SUN'S RAYS BACK FOR A FEW MINUTES. BUT AS SOON AS THIS MACHINE GETS HOTTER, I'M DONE FOR!
AFTER A FEW SECONDS THE HEAT BEGINS TO BECOME UNBEARABLE!
LOOK HOW HOT HE GETS! HA HA!
IT ISS DISS TIME DER END FOR DER DESTROYER
BUT, UNSEEN BY HIS NAZI CAPTORS, THE DESTROYER IS FEVERISHLY WORKING ONE OF HIS KNIVES LOOSE FROM HIS SLEEVE IN A MAD RACE AGAINST TIME TO CUT HIS BONDS BEFORE BEING BURNT!
WITH SECONDS TO SPARE THE DESTROYER BREAKS LOOSE!
REACHING THE GLASS, THE DESTROYER TURNS A LEVER WHICH SWINGS THE GLASS AROUND AND FOCUSES IT UPON THE ASTONISHED NAZIS!
RAISE YOUR HANDS AND SURRENDER BEFORE I PUT THIS THING ON FULL BLAST AND MAKE ROAST NAZIS OUT OF YOU!
ACH! TURN DOT OFF BEFORE VE ALL BURN!
The DESTROYER FINDS A PROBLEM ON HIS HANDS.
MY GOSH! HERE I'VE GOT A WHOLE REGIMENT OF NAZI SOLDIERS AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!


WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO BE DONE! ALL YOU LITTLE NAZIS COME UP HERE ONE BY ONE!
HIS WORK DONE, THE DESTROYER MERRILY TAKES HIS LEAVE!
IT'S TOO BAD THE SCAR GOT AWAY, BUT I HAVE A HUNCH WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
A DAY LATER FINDS THE DESTROYER IN BERLIN, DRESSED AS A PLAIN GERMAN CITIZEN.
NOW TO FIND THE SCAR!
A LARGE GATHERING OF NAZIS HUDDLED AROUND A POWERFUL LOOKING ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN ATTRACTS HIS ATTENTION!
I WONDER WHAT'S DOING OVER THERE?
UND VEN DER ENGLISH PLANES COME TONIGHT, DIS GUN VILL GIFF DEM A NICE VELCOME. DER SCAR HIMSELF INVENTED IT, UND IT VILL SHOOT DOWN ANYTHING!
THAT SOUNDS RATHER INTERESTING. I THINK I'LL DROP AROUND THIS EVENING AND HAVE SOME FUN!
THAT NIGHT, A DARK FIGURE MOVES SILENTLY ABOVE THE ROOFTOPS, BENT UPON SOME STRANGE MISSION!
BOY, WILL THOSE NAZIS GET A SURPRISE WHEN THE ENGLISH FLY OVER!
THAT NIGHT, DESPITE THE LIGHT OF A FULL MOON, THE DARING R.A.F. FLIERS AGAIN SET OUT FOR THE GERMAN CAPITAL!

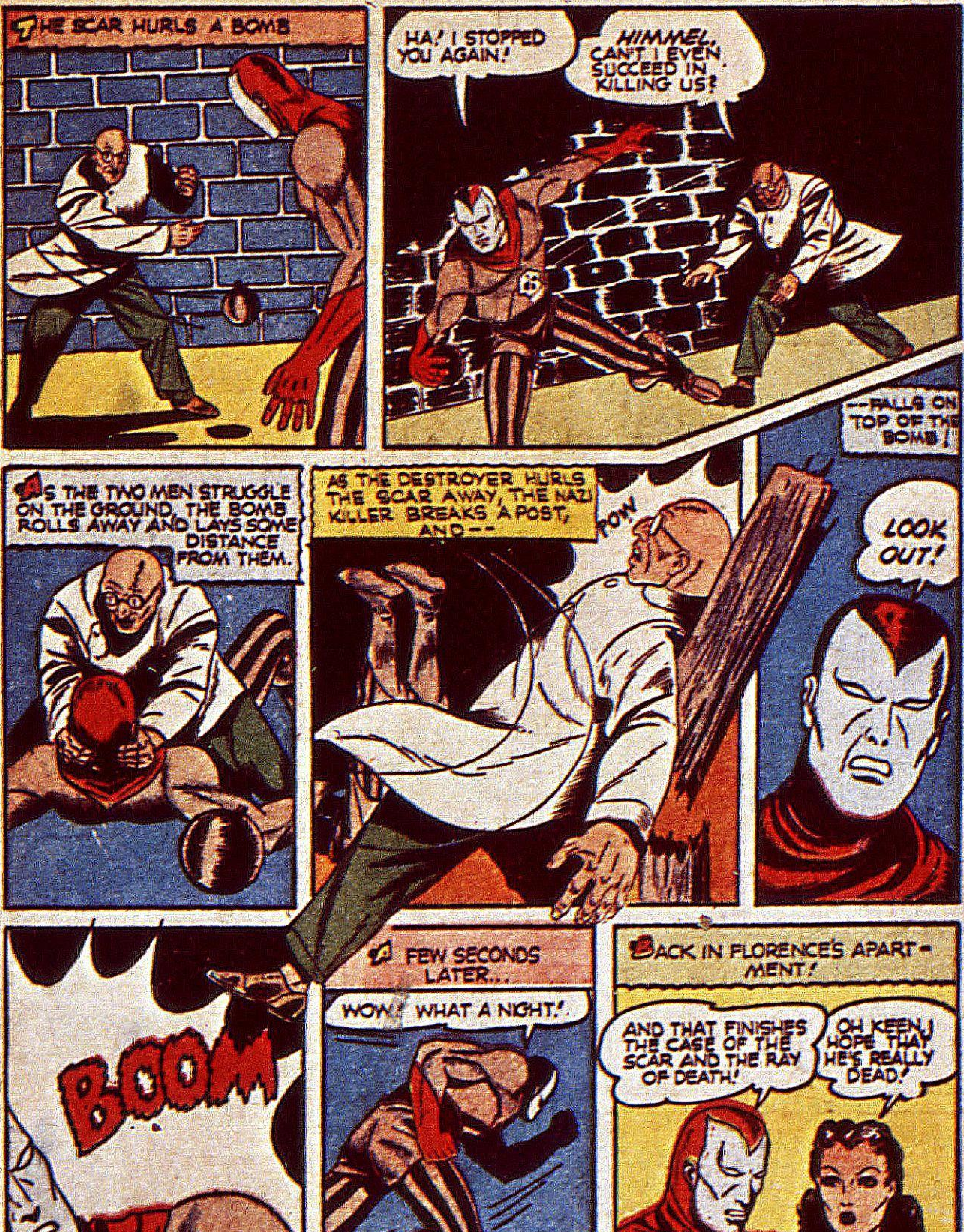
AS THE R.A.F. IS SIGHTED, THE DEADLY NEW ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN IS SWUNG INTO POSITION.
HERE COMES DER ACCURSED R.A.F. MAKE READY MIT DER SECRET GUN!
NOW FOR THE FIREWORKS!
BY A FLICK OF A SWITCH, THE DESTROYER TURNS ON THE LIGHTS WHICH HE HAD BEEN INSTALLING ALL AFTERNOON AND WHICH ARE FOCUSED UPON THE NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN!
FROM ONE OF THE R.A.F'S PLANES THE ILLUMINATED GUN IS SIGHTED!
I SAY, RONALD, LOOK THERE. ONE OF THE GERMAN'S GUNS IS LIT UP!
BLIME! I DON'T KNOW WHO DID IT BUT IT CERTAINLY IS A FAVOR TO US. WE'LL AIM FOR IT RIGHT NOW!
-WHILE DOWN BELOW, THE NAZIS FLEE IN TERROR!
HIMMEL! WHO TURNED ON DER LIGHTS?
VE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES. QVICK! RUN! RUN!
BOOM
HA. HA. THAT TAKES CARE OF YOUR GUN! GOOD WORK, ENGLISH MEN!
FROM A NEARBY ROOF THE DESTROYER LOOKS DOWN UPON THE SCENE, JOYFULLY!

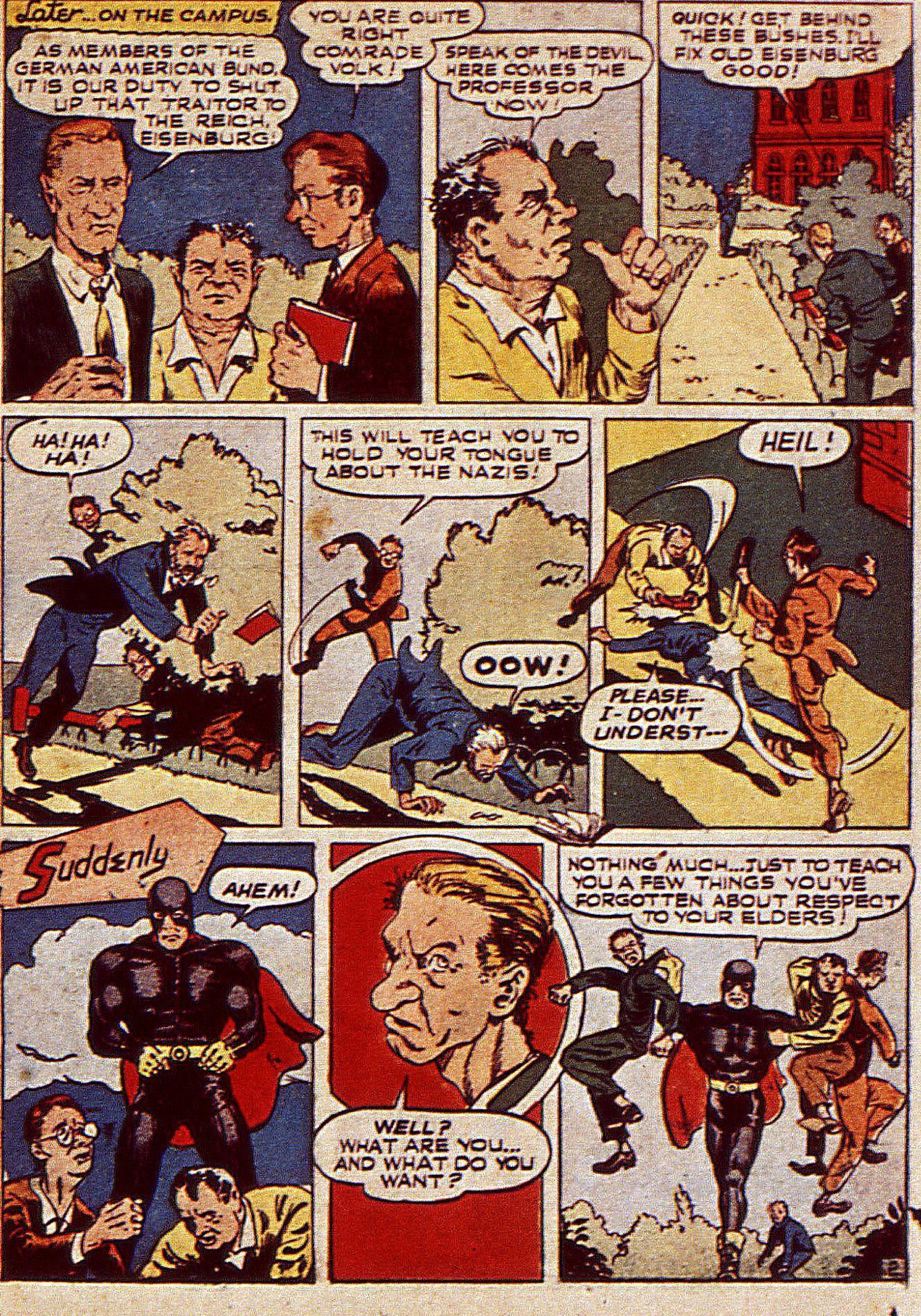

The NEXT DAY IN THE SCAR'S LABORATORY-
UND DOT ISS VHY DER GUN VAS DESTROYED, HERR SCAR. IT VAS DER VOIK OF DER VERDAMNT DESTROYER!
ENOUGH, FOOL! LEAVE ME!
DER DESTROYER! ALWAYS DER DESTROYER! NO LONGER VILL I ALLOW HIM TO MAKE DER FOOL UFF ME! DISS TIME I VILL DESTROY DER DESTROYER!
BRING IN DER PRISONER, SCHMITT! HA HA, DISS VILL BE THE END UFF DER DESTROYER!
YAH, MEIN HERR!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT FLORENCE'S HOME-
SUDDENLY A VOICE INTERRUPTS THE PROGRAM OVER THE RADIO--
ANNOUNCEMENT! A PRISONER IS TO BE EXECUTED TODAY IN FRONT OF THE STATE BUILDING BY DER SCAR'S OWN DEATH-RAY!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT'S TIME FOR THE DESTROYER TO ACT AGAIN!
BUT, KEEN, I HAVE A FEELING THAT IT'S SOME SORT OF A TRAP!
EVEN IF IT IS, I MUST DESTROY THAT DEATH-RAY AT ANY COST! AUF WEIDERSEIN!

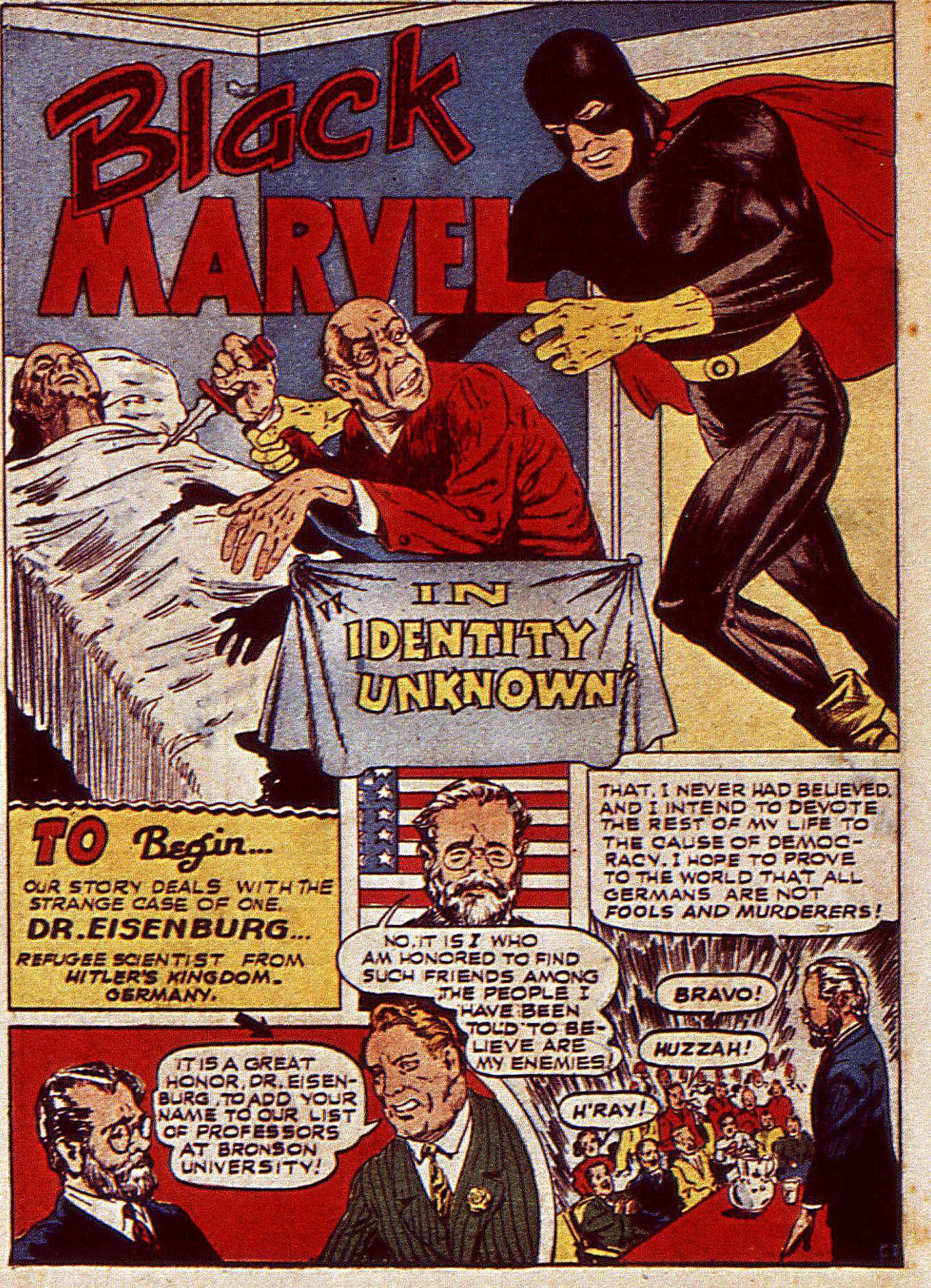

The TIME FOR THE EXECUTION DRAWS NEAR.
HAH! THE TIME HAS COME! NOW I AM SURE DOT VE VILL BE PAID A VISIT BY DER DESTROYER!
PEOPLE OF DER THIRD REICH! YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE VOT HAPPENS TO DOSE WHO OPPOSE DER FUEHRER! HEINRICH SHMITT DARED TO VONCE SAY DOT DICTATORSHIP ISS NO GOOT. NOW HE SHALL PAY FOR DOT TREASONOUS REMARK! NOW I SHALL KILL HIM MIT DER RAY-GUN!
ATOP A NEARBY ROOF IS THE DESTROYER!
IT WILL MEAN ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH FOR ME TO INTERFERE. I'M SURE THAT THE SCAR EXPECTS ME AND HAS SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!
BUT I CAN'T LET THAT POOR OLD MAN DIE! THE DESTROYER WILL ACT!
PULL THAT TRIGGER, SCAR, AND YOU DIE!
A DEATH DEFYING LEAP!
LOOK OUT, PRETTY BOY, HERE I COME!


I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A SECOND, FELLA!
GUARDS! GET HIM! I VANT HIM ALIVE!
NOW TO ATTEND TO THESE PLAY-MATES!
YOU, FRITZ, ARE GOING FOR A NICE LONG RIDE!
WHAM
I HAD WANTED TO CAPTURE YOU ALIVE BUT I SEE THAT IT VILL BE IMPOSSIBLE. SO, FAREWELL, HERR DESTROYER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN FAREWELL? I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
DONNER-VETTER!
AND YOU'RE NOT, EITHER, IF I CAN HELP IT!

PRESSING A SECRET PANEL THE SCAR OPENS A TRAP DOOR AND RUSHES IN.
SLAM!
YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD STOP ME, DID YOU?
NOW, HERR SCAR, WE MEET ON EVEN TERMS. I'VE USED BOTH MY KNIVES AND YOU HAVEN'T GOT YOUR GUN.
FOOL!!! I'LL TEAR YOU APART MIT MINE BARE TWO HANDS!
A TERRIBLE BATTLE TAKES PLACE BETWEEN THE TWO MIGHTY FOES.
TAKE DIS, SVINE!
THE DESTROYER STRUGGLES VALIANTLY TO PRY THE SCAR'S POWERFUL FINGERS LOOSE!
THE DESTROYER SUCCEEDS!
NOW, YOU GERMAN BUTCHER, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!
YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE DEATH RAY. THE WORLD WILL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU!
THE SCAR TAKES OUT A SMALL EXPLOSIVE BOMB.
COME ANOTHER STEP CLOSER AND I'LL BLOW US BOTH TO BITS!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, RAT!

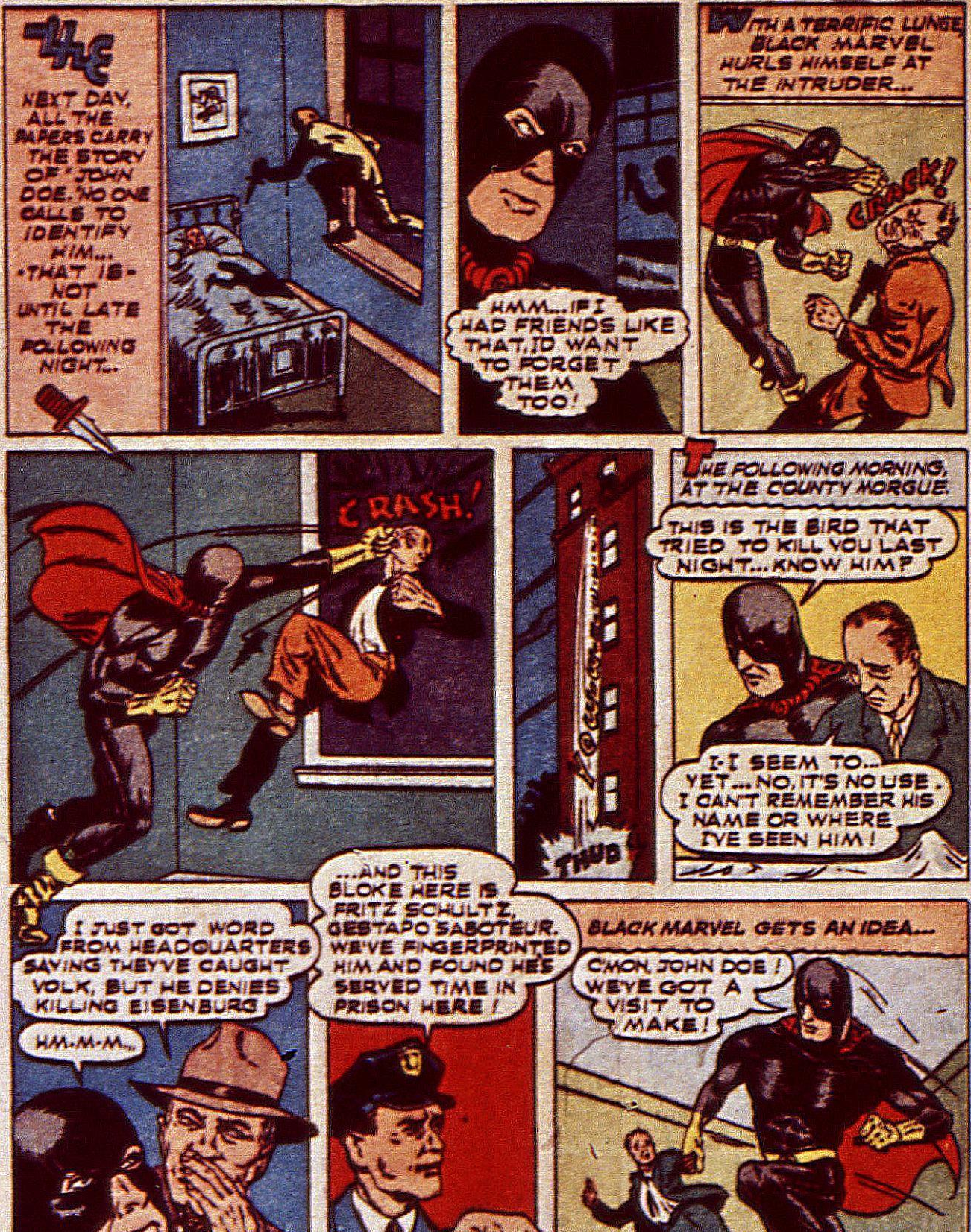

THE SCAR HURLS A BOMB
HA! I STOPPED YOU AGAIN!
HIMMEL, CAN'T I EVEN SUCCEED IN KILLING US?
--FALLS ON TOP OF THE BOMB!
AS THE TWO MEN STRUGGLE ON THE GROUND, THE BOMB ROLLS AWAY AND LAYS SOME DISTANCE FROM THEM.
AS THE DESTROYER HURLS THE SCAR AWAY, THE NAZI KILLER BREAKS A POST, AND--
POW
LOOK OUT!
BOOM
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
WOW! WHAT A NIGHT!
BACK IN FLORENCE'S APARTMENT!
AND THAT FINISHES THE CASE OF THE SCAR AND THE RAY OF DEATH!
OH KEEN, I HOPE THAT HE'S REALLY DEAD!
DON'T MISS the DESTROYER'S NEXT Thrill-a-minute adventure in the NEXT ISSUE of MYSTIC COMICS!!!

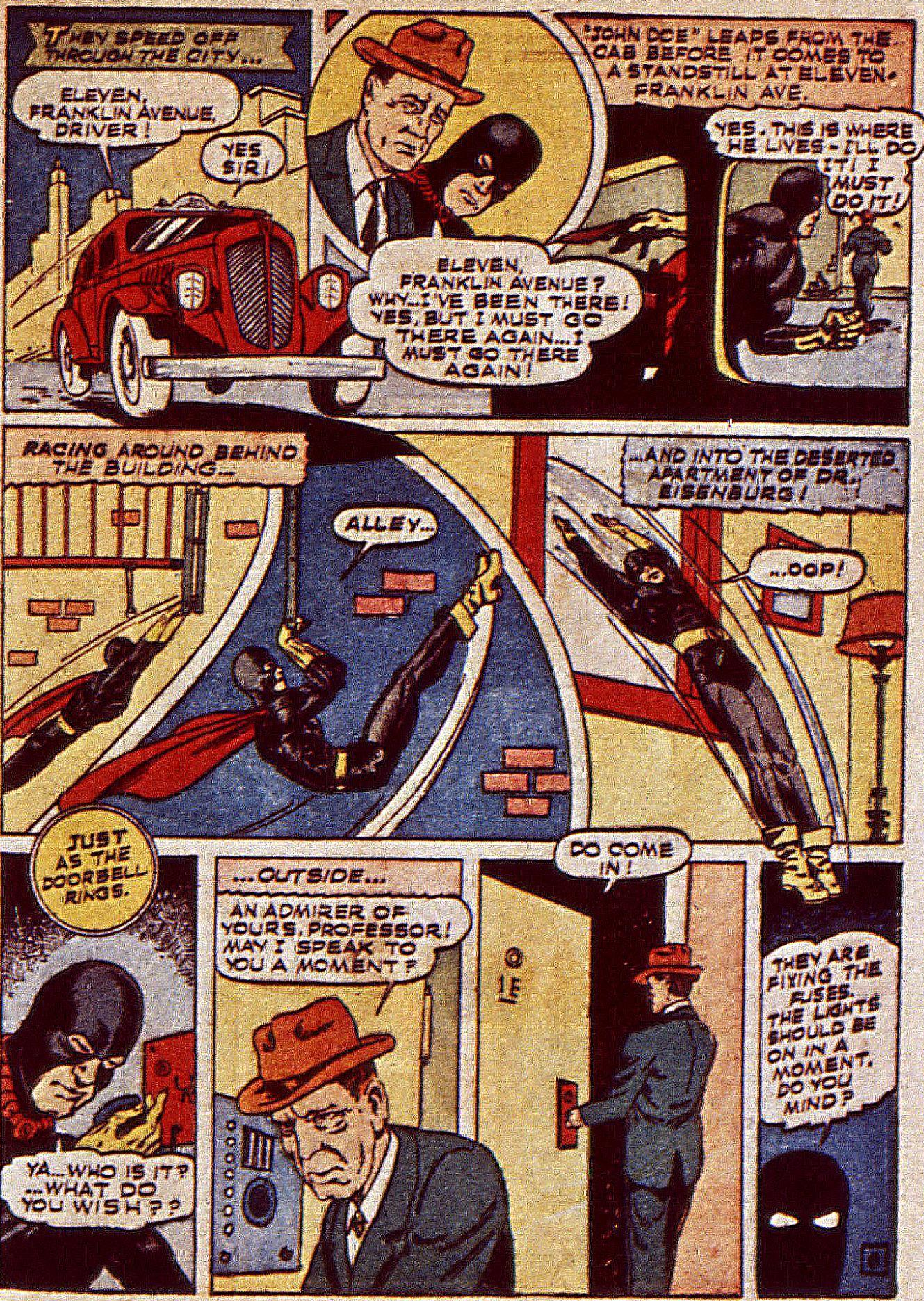

Later...ON THE CAMPUS.
AS MEMBERS OF THE GERMAN AMERICAN BUND, IT IS OUR DUTY TO SHUT UP THAT TRAITOR TO THE REICH, EISENBURG!
YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT COMRADE VOLK!
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL, HERE COMES THE PROFESSOR NOW!
QUICK! GET BEHIND THESE BUSHES. I'LL FIX OLD EISENBURG GOOD!
HA! HA! HA!
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO HOLD YOUR TONGUE ABOUT THE NAZIS!
OOW!
HEIL!
PLEASE... I-DON'T UNDERST---
Suddenly
AHEM!
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU... AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?
NOTHING MUCH...JUST TO TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT RESPECT TO YOUR ELDERS!
2

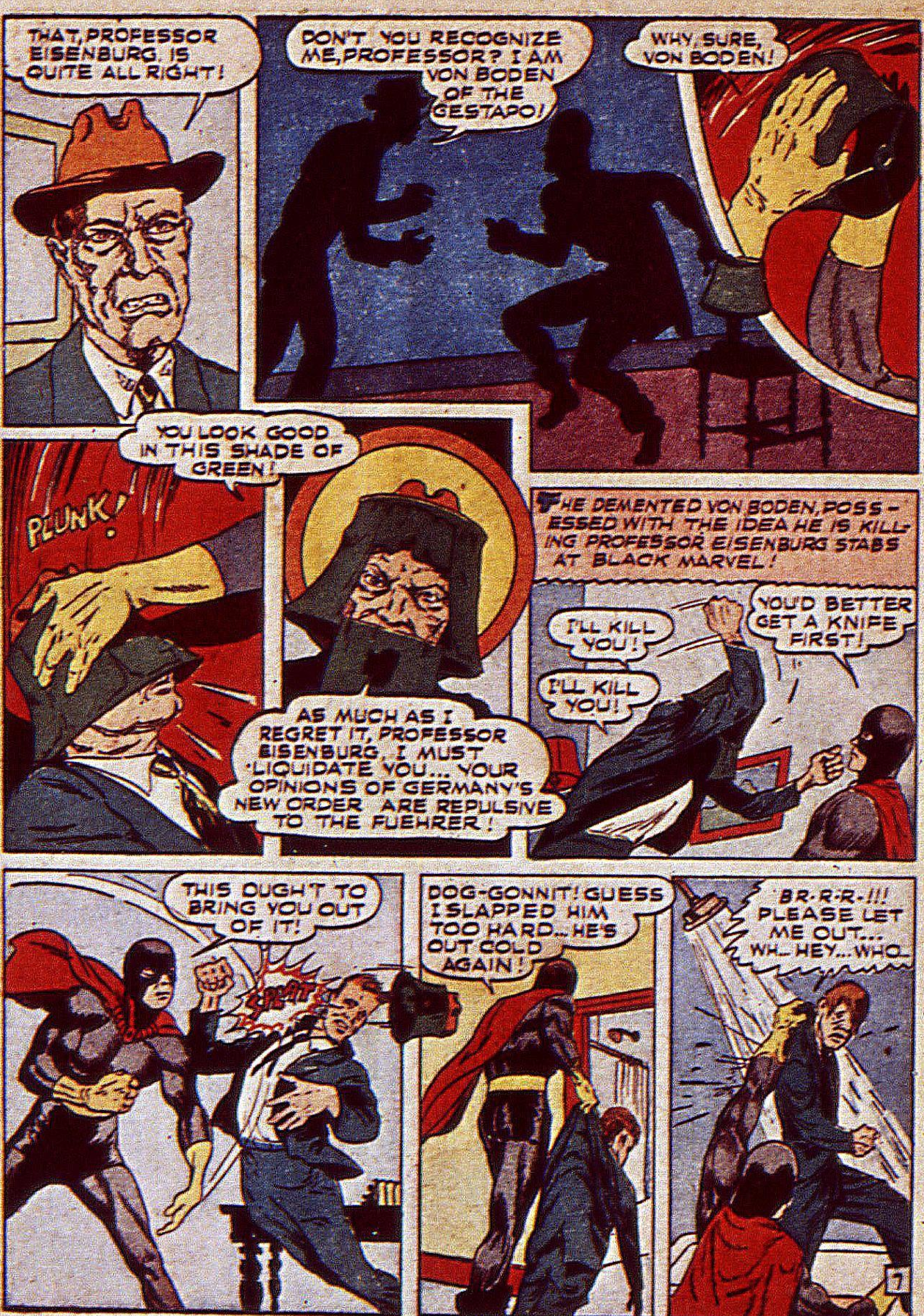

BLACK MARVEL
IN IDENTITY UNKNOWN
TO Begin... OUR STORY DEALS WITH THE STRANGE CASE OF ONE. DR. EISENBURG... REFUGEE SCIENTIST FROM HITLER'S KINGDOM. GERMANY.
IT IS A GREAT HONOR, DR. EISENBURG, TO ADD YOUR NAME TO OUR LIST OF PROFESSORS AT BRONSON UNIVERSITY!
NO, IT IS I WHO AM HONORED TO FIND SUCH FRIENDS AMONG THE PEOPLE I HAVE BEEN TOLD TO BELIEVE ARE MY ENEMIES!
THAT, I NEVER HAD BELIEVED. AND I INTEND TO DEVOTE THE REST OF MY LIFE TO THE CAUSE OF DEMOCRACY. I HOPE TO PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT ALL GERMANS ARE NOT FOOLS AND MURDERERS!
BRAVO!
HUZZAH!
H'RAY!

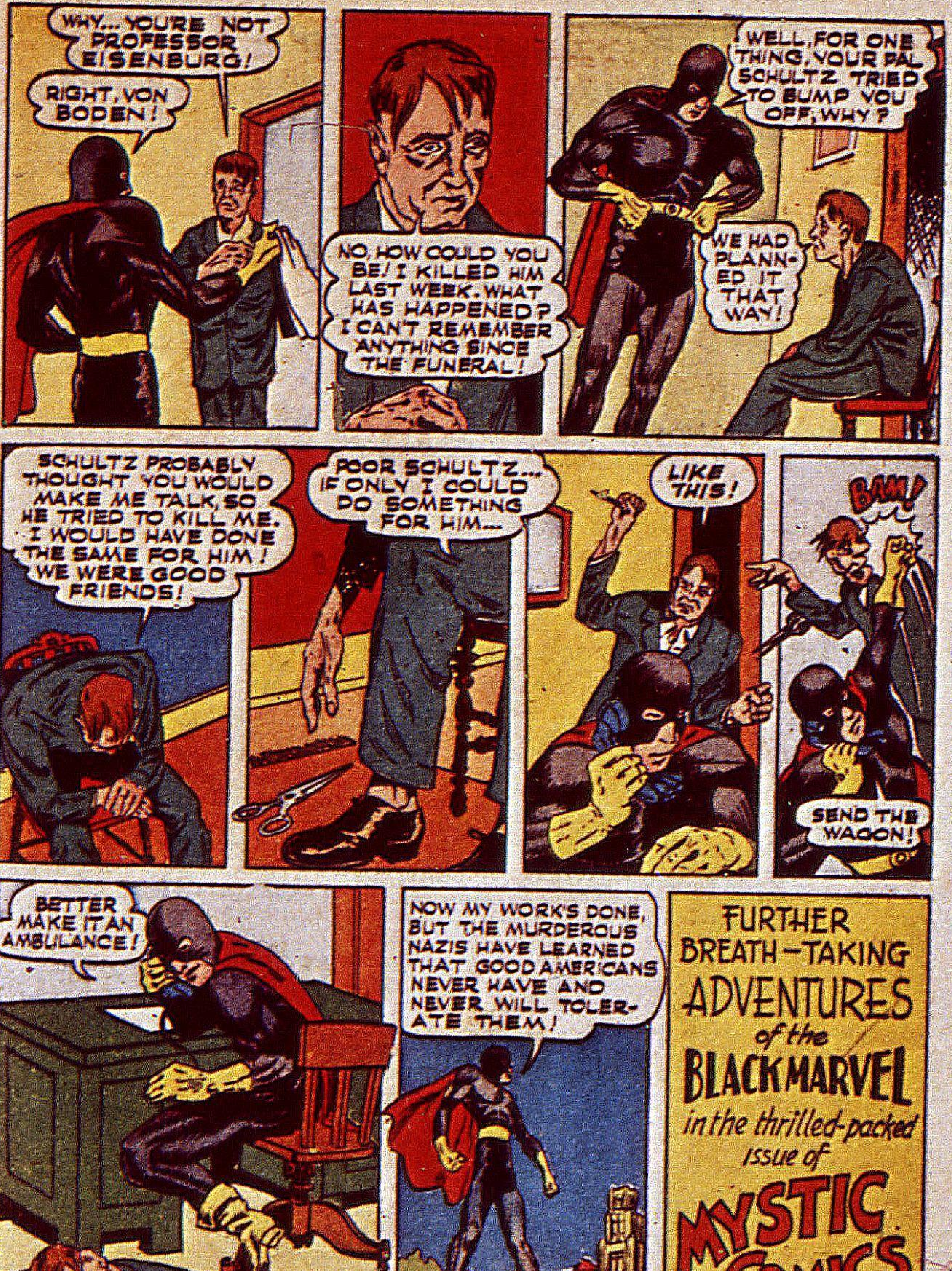
HEY... WHAT YA—
GONNA DO-O-O-O-O-
SPLASH!
THANK YOU, MR. MARVEL! YOU ARE INDEED A FRIEND!
IT'S A PLEASURE SIR!
DR. EISENBURG RETIRED THAT NIGHT, HAPPY THAT HIS DAYS OF PERSECUTION HAD COME TO AN END, ONLY TO BE DISCOVERED THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
EISENBURG'S BEEN STABBED TO DEATH! YOU'D BETTER ROUND UP VOLK AND THOSE TWO PALS OF HIS... RIGHT!
BUT, I TELL YA... VOLK DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT... WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS!
HONEST! WE AIN'T SEEN HIM!
THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL ARRIVES AND STILL NO CLUE AS TO WHO IS THE MURDERER...
I'D BE WILLING TO BET 2 TO 1 THAT THE MURDERER IS HERE AT THE FUNERAL!

JUST THEN...
THERE'S VOLK! GET HIM! GET HIM!
IN THE MELEE THAT FOLLOWS, A MIDDLE AGED SPECTATOR IS KNOCKED OUT!
GOT VOLK!
I'LL ATTEND TO VOLK LATER! I'D BETTER GET THIS FELLA OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE'S TRAMPLED TO DEATH!
A LITTLE COLD WATER SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
TIME TO GET UP, OLD MAN... HEY... SNAP OUT OF IT!
W-WHERE AM I? STRANGE... I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER ANYTHING!
LATER... IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL...
DEFINITELY AN AMNESIA VICTIM. THE BEST WAY TO REVIVE HIS MEMORY, IS TO SHOW HIM THINGS FAMILIAR TO HIS PAST!
HMM... HE HAS NO IDENTIFICATION ON HIM, SO I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO ADVERTISE!
HOWEVER... I'VE GOT A PLAN I'D LIKE TO TRY FIRST!
YOU! ACHTUNG!
AT THE GERMAN COMMAND OF "ATTENTION," THE MAN RISES SHARPLY, CLICKS HIS HEELS TOGETHER AND STANDS AT RIGID ATTENTION!
HMM... WELL, WE KNOW WHERE YOU'RE FROM NOW... EISENBURG!
AT THE MENTION OF THE MURDERED MAN'S NAME... THE AMNESIA VICTIM COLLAPSES!
THE STRAIN WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM. WE'LL REGISTER HIM AS 'JOHN DOE' AND TAKE HIM TO THE PSYCHIATRIC WARD.
4


THE NEXT DAY, ALL THE PAPERS CARRY THE STORY OF 'JOHN DOE.' NO ONE CALLS TO IDENTIFY HIM... -THAT IS- NOT UNTIL LATE THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...
HMM...IF I HAD FRIENDS LIKE THAT, I'D WANT TO FORGET THEM TOO!
WITH A TERRIFIC LUNGE, BLACK MARVEL HURLS HIMSELF AT THE INTRUDER...
CRACK!
CRASH!
THUD
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT THE COUNTY MORGUE.
THIS IS THE BIRD THAT TRIED TO KILL YOU LAST NIGHT... KNOW HIM?
I-I SEEM TO... YET... NO, IT'S NO USE. I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS NAME OR WHERE I'VE SEEN HIM!
I JUST GOT WORD FROM HEADQUARTERS SAYING THEY'VE CAUGHT VOLK, BUT HE DENIES KILLING EISENBURG
HM-M-M...
...AND THIS BLOKE HERE IS FRITZ SCHULTZ, GESTAPO SABOTEUR. WE'VE FINGERPRINTED HIM AND FOUND HE'S SERVED TIME IN PRISON HERE!
BLACK MARVEL GETS AN IDEA...
C'MON, JOHN DOE! WE'VE GOT A VISIT TO MAKE!
5.


THEY SPEED OFF THROUGH THE CITY...
ELEVEN, FRANKLIN AVENUE, DRIVER!
YES SIR!
ELEVEN, FRANKLIN AVENUE? WHY...I'VE BEEN THERE! YES, BUT I MUST GO THERE AGAIN...I MUST GO THERE AGAIN!
"JOHN DOE" LEAPS FROM THE CAB BEFORE IT COMES TO A STANDSTILL AT ELEVEN FRANKLIN AVE.
YES - THIS IS WHERE HE LIVES - I'LL DO IT! I MUST DO IT!
RACING AROUND BEHIND THE BUILDING...
ALLEY...
...AND INTO THE DESERTED APARTMENT OF DR. EISENBURG!
...OOP!
JUST AS THE DOORBELL RINGS.
YA...WHO IS IT? ...WHAT DO YOU WISH??
...OUTSIDE...
AN ADMIRER OF YOURS, PROFESSOR! MAY I SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT?
1E
DO COME IN!
THEY ARE FIXING THE FUSES. THE LIGHTS SHOULD BE ON IN A MOMENT. DO YOU MIND?


THAT, PROFESSOR EISENBURG, IS QUITE ALL RIGHT!
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, PROFESSOR? I AM VON BODEN OF THE GESTAPO!
WHY, SURE, VON BODEN!
YOU LOOK GOOD IN THIS SHADE OF GREEN!
PLUNK!
AS MUCH AS I REGRET IT, PROFESSOR EISENBURG, I MUST LIQUIDATE YOU... YOUR OPINIONS OF GERMANY'S NEW ORDER ARE REPULSIVE TO THE FUEHRER!
THE DEMENTED VON BODEN, POSSESSED WITH THE IDEA HE IS KILLING PROFESSOR EISENBURG STABS AT BLACK MARVEL!
I'LL KILL YOU!
I'LL KILL YOU!
YOU'D BETTER GET A KNIFE FIRST!
THIS OUGHT TO BRING YOU OUT OF IT!
DOG-GONNIT! GUESS I SLAPPED HIM TOO HARD... HE'S OUT COLD AGAIN!
BR-R-R-!!! PLEASE LET ME OUT... WH- HEY... WHO


WHY... YOU'RE NOT PROFESSOR EISENBURG!
RIGHT, VON BODEN!
NO, HOW COULD YOU BE! I KILLED HIM LAST WEEK. WHAT HAS HAPPENED? I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING SINCE THE FUNERAL!
WELL, FOR ONE THING, YOUR PAL SCHULTZ TRIED TO BUMP YOU OFF, WHY?
WE HAD PLANNED IT THAT WAY!
SCHULTZ PROBABLY THOUGHT YOU WOULD MAKE ME TALK, SO HE TRIED TO KILL ME. I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR HIM! WE WERE GOOD FRIENDS!
POOR SCHULTZ... IF ONLY I COULD DO SOMETHING FOR HIM...
LIKE THIS!
BAM!
SEND THE WAGON!
BETTER MAKE IT AN AMBULANCE!
NOW MY WORK'S DONE, BUT THE MURDEROUS NAZIS HAVE LEARNED THAT GOOD AMERICANS NEVER HAVE AND NEVER WILL TOLERATE THEM!
FURTHER BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURES of the BLACK MARVEL in the thrilled-packed issue of MYSTIC COMICS

government many sleepless nights, and is bringing new hope to the countless number of unfortunate victims of the totalitarian terror! And so, to Keen Marlow, mighty Destroyer, we extend our best wishes and our sincere gratitude, in the hope that his noble work will continue until people no longer need bow to the lash of tyranny!

NEXT is the BLACK MARVEL, in reality, Dan Lyons, young adventurer. You may remember that years ago when a chieftain of the Black Feet Indians died, the tribe attempted to find a man to take his place. They wanted the smartest, strongest, fastest, and bravest man they could find. They conducted many tests in order to learn which Indian was fit to be the Chieftain of the Black Feet—but none of the braves could pass all the tests!

One day, however, a white man came to the tribe and asked to be allowed to take the tests! It was Dan Lyons! His father had known the old chieftain and had prepared his son for the tests for many years. And so, Dan took the tests and passed them all! He swam faster than the salmon, ran faster than the deer, caught arrows in mid-air, and killed a grizzly bear with his two hands! Dan Lyons, when he put on the black cloak of the Chieftain, was indeed a Black Marvel!

Then, wearing the black garb which is traditional among the Black Feet Indians, Dan Lyons set out to battle evil and injustice wherever he found it. His name was whispered fearfully by the minions of the underworld, and his black, masked figure caused alarm and terror in the hearts of more than one evil-doer. When the Black Marvel is on the prowl, let the criminal world beware!

ALSO feared and hated by the underworld is the startling crime fighter known only as THE TERROR! An ordinary human being in normal times, whenever he learn of a crime, his features change into the awesome shape of the Terror. He first underwent this unbelievable change when he had a motor accident some years ago and lost his memory. He couldn't remember who he was or where he was. He managed to crawl to the home of a nearby scientist who was conducting an experiment with the blood of a mad dog. The scientist decided to inject the dog's blood into the blood-stream of the injured man to see what happened. And because of that injection, this man without a memory becomes the dreaded Terror whenever he detects the presence of evil!

THE CHALLENGER, too, has an interesting history. In his college days he was just an ordinary student who worried about his studies and never seemed to find time to make himself physically fit and strong. But one day his father was murdered in cold-blood by a mob of gangsters! He realized then that he could never rest until he had avenged the death of his father! And so, this weak lad began to tour the world. He spent years in strange lands in every corner of the globe, learning all he could about the different weapons which were used in various countries.

When the lad finally returned, he was a great deal different from the weak, timid college boy who had seen his father killed before his very eyes! When he returned, it was as the Challenger, ready to challenge any criminal to a duel to the death with whatever weapon the criminal chose to use!

AND NOW we come to the world's most rabid hater of war—THE BLAZING SKULL, in real life, Mark Todd! For months the Blazing Skull did all he could to avert the terrible war which now threatens to ravage all the civilized nations of the world. But when he saw that one man alone was powerless to halt the forces of destruction that the Fascist nations had created, he vowed to devote his entire life to fighting Nazism, Fascism and all other forms of government which are enemies of democracy and which threaten to enslave all of mankind! And to this day, he is performing his valiant task successfully, and doing all he can to help the Allies in their great battle!

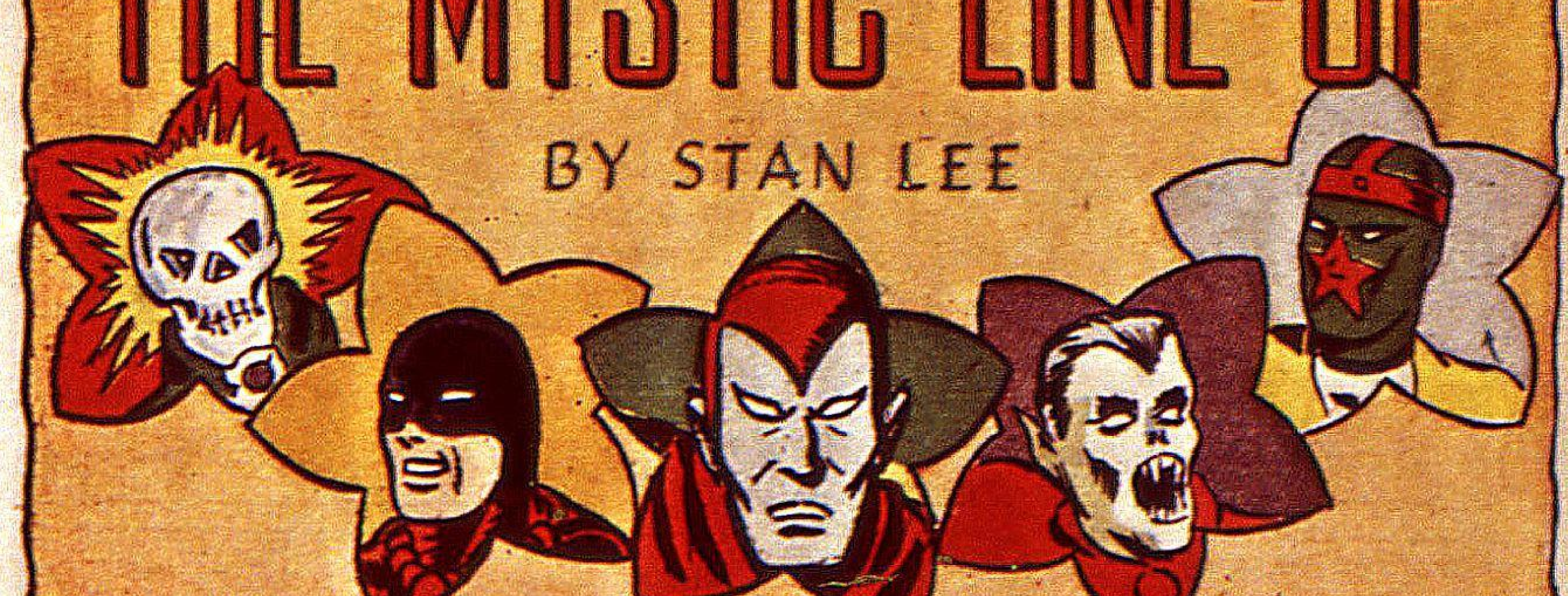
AND THERE you have it, Pals! Those are the five characters whom the editor thought were the most exciting and interesting he could dig up. We hope that you'll enjoy reading about them as much as we enjoyed writing about them, and also want you to feel free to write us giving any suggestions you may have about how to improve "MYSTIC COMICS". For after all, "Mystic" is YOUR book, and we want to do all we can to make it as enjoyable as possible for you!

So, from the Destroyer, The Black Marvel, The Terror, The Challenger, and the Blazing Skull, I want to wish you all happy reading, and remember—America is a wonderful country . . . It is your privilege to be a loyal and good citizen!

THE END

THE MYSTIC LINE-UP

BY STAN LEE



The other day I was talking to the editor of "Mystic Comics". During our talk I happened to ask him why he selected the stories which he did for "Mystic". For, as you know, there are dozens of different characters he could have used if he had wanted to.

The editor then told me to write down his answer and print it in this book because he imagined there might be a lot of kids who would want to know why he used these particular 5 stories. And here is what he said:

EVERYDAY we read stories about different comic characters. Some are good, some are fair, and some are pretty bad. But there are a rare few which are so good that we remember them, and keep thinking about them from time to time. One day I got the idea that I'd like to take some of the best characters I could find from various books and put them all into one smash comic book!

I wanted stories with excitement, pep, interest, and adventure. I wanted stories which would be right up to date and which would keep my readers thrilled until the very last page. I wanted stories about characters that you would remember for a long time, and about people whom you'd like to meet!

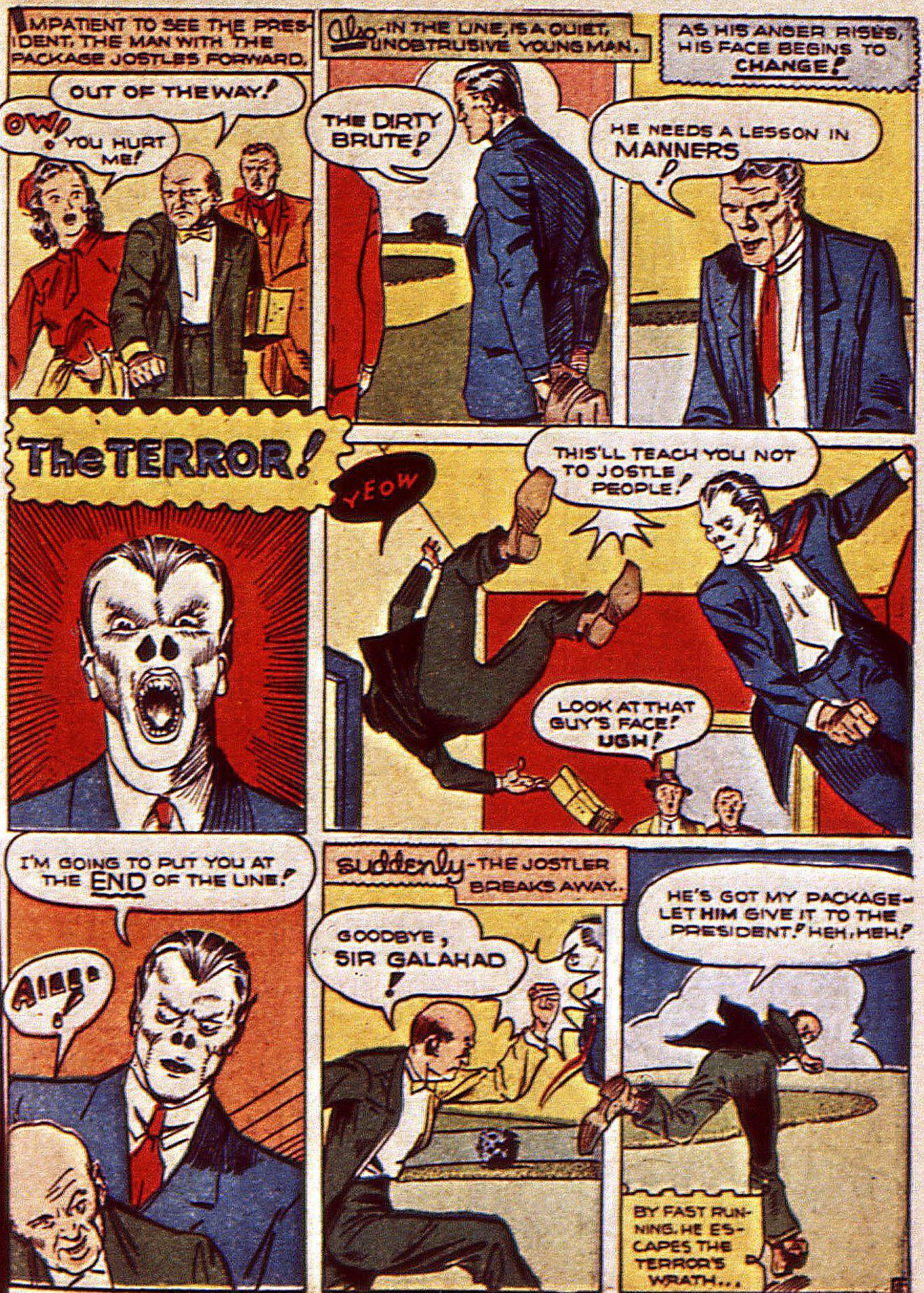
And so I selected the Black Marvel, The Terror, The Challenger, and The Blazing Skull. I thought that they were the most exciting four characters in any book and deserved to be in one big book all by themselves!

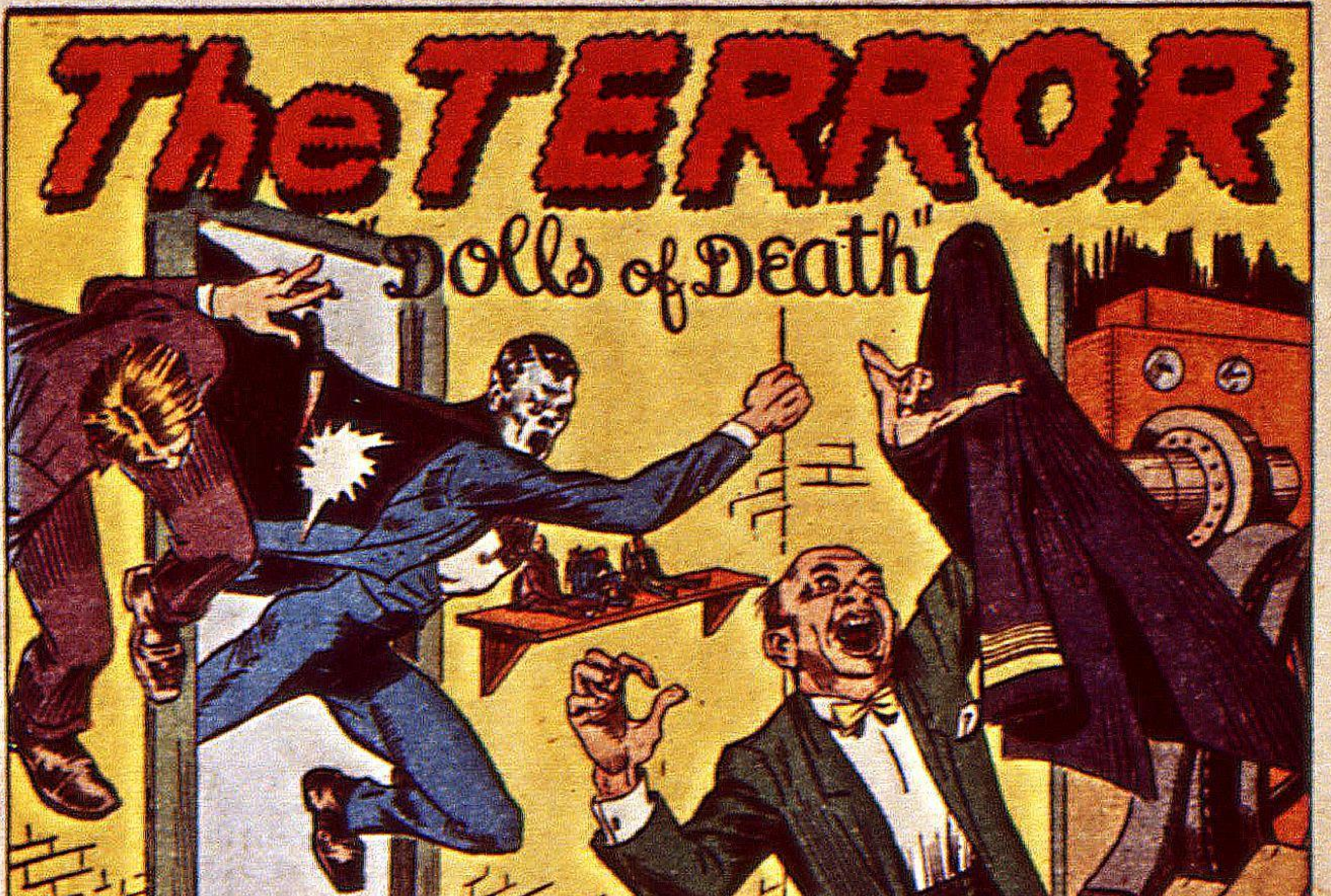
But I couldn't decide which one of them I should put first. I couldn't make up my mind which was the best story of the four. So I decided that the only thing to do was to add still another story and put *that* first! I assigned a special writer to the task of choosing a character, and then finally, we decided to write about the already famous Destroyer! For the Destroyer is one of the greatest mythical heroes in the war today. While powerful armies fight each other on battlefields all over the world, the Destroyer remains inside of Nazi Germany and conducts his own one-man war against the Nazi killers; unknown, unheralded and unrewarded except by the prayers and gratitude of the hundreds of oppressed Germans whom he has aided!

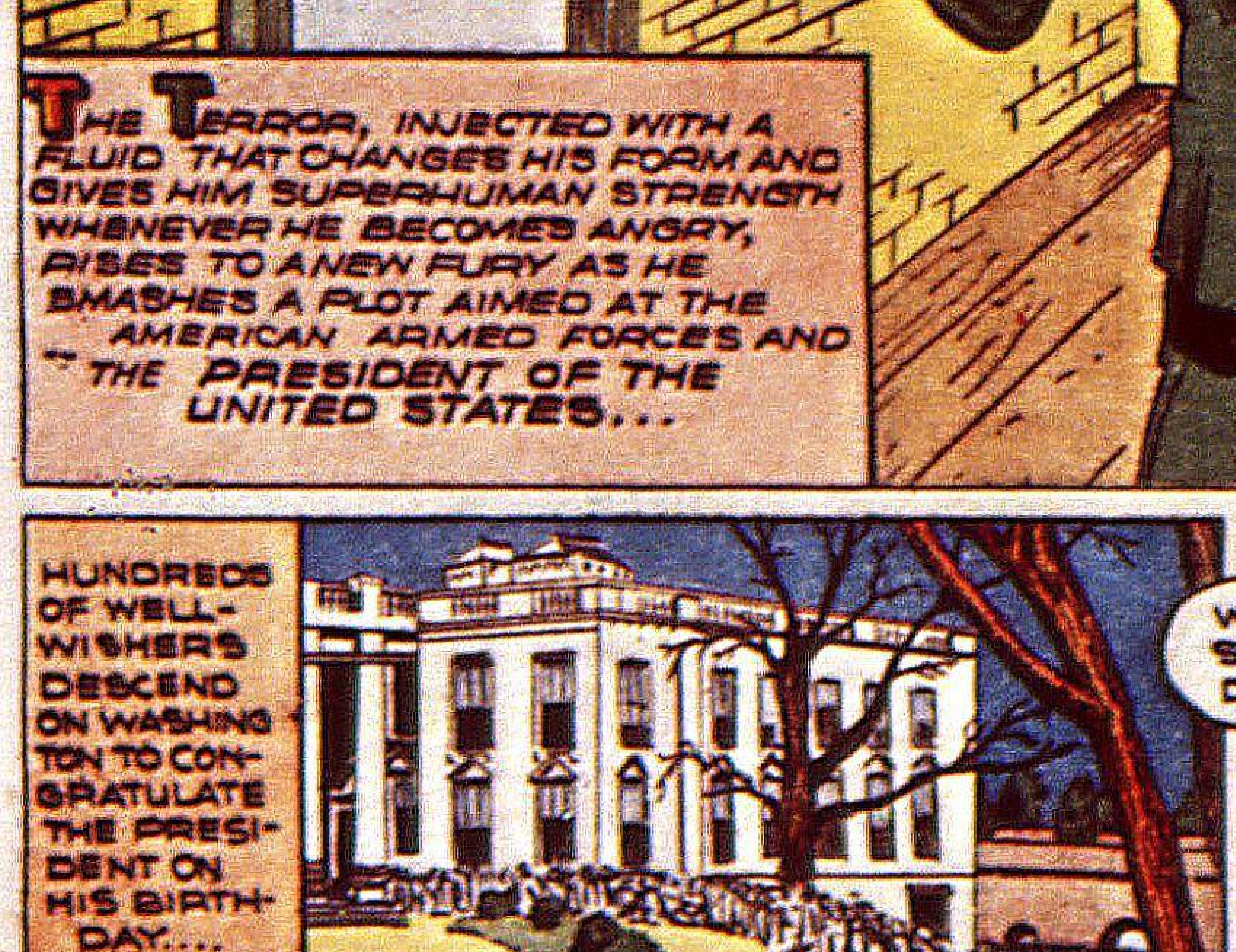
Therefore I decided that the Destroyer should lead the list, with the others racing right behind. And now, I'd like to tell a little more about each of the characters, how they became the famous heroes that they are, and what they are trying to accomplish.

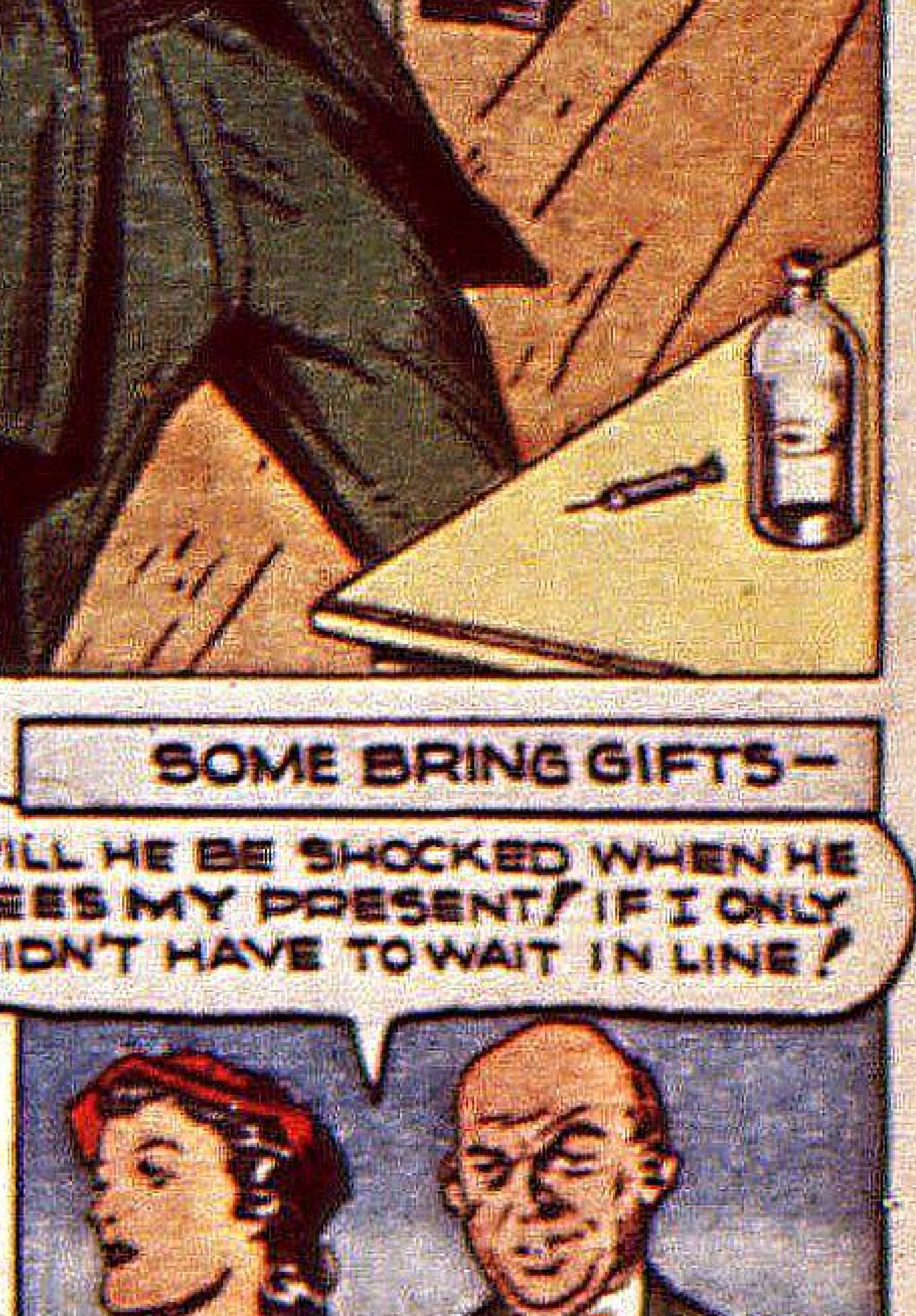
FIRST, of course, **THE DESTROYER**. You know, before he decided to fight Nazism inside of Germany, Keen Marlow was an ace newspaperman. One of the things that few people know about Keen is that he also was connected with the United States Federal Bureau of Investigation! In fact, he was the one who started that drive agains fifth columnists which resulted in the imprisonment of the bund and Communist leaders, a few months ago!

Today, Keen Marlow has thrown off the cloak of the law and become the dreaded Destroyer! Alone, in Nazi Germany, he is causing the Nazi

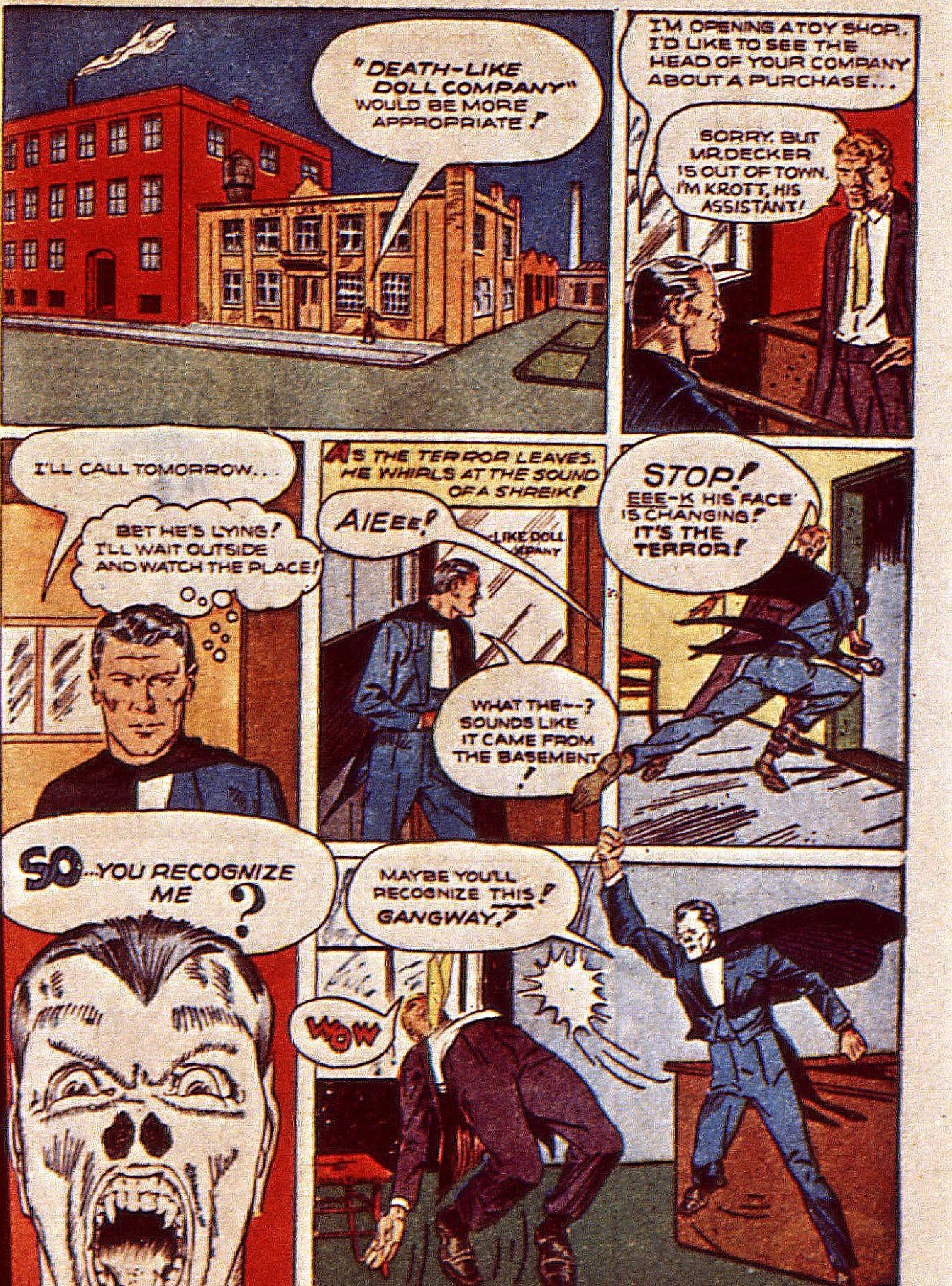

IMPATIENT TO SEE THE PRESIDENT, THE MAN WITH THE PACKAGE JOSTLES FORWARD.
OUT OF THE WAY!
OW! YOU HURT ME!
Also-IN THE LINE, IS A QUIET, UNOBTRUSIVE YOUNG MAN.
THE DIRTY BRUTE!
AS HIS ANGER RISES, HIS FACE BEGINS TO CHANGE!
HE NEEDS A LESSON IN MANNERS!
The TERROR!
YEOW
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO JOSTLE PEOPLE!
LOOK AT THAT GUY'S FACE! UGH!
I'M GOING TO PUT YOU AT THE END OF THE LINE!
AIEE!
suddenly-THE JOSTLER BREAKS AWAY..
GOODBYE, SIR GALAHAD!
HE'S GOT MY PACKAGE-LET HIM GIVE IT TO THE PRESIDENT! HEH, HEH!
BY FAST RUNNING, HE ESCAPES THE TERROR'S WRATH...

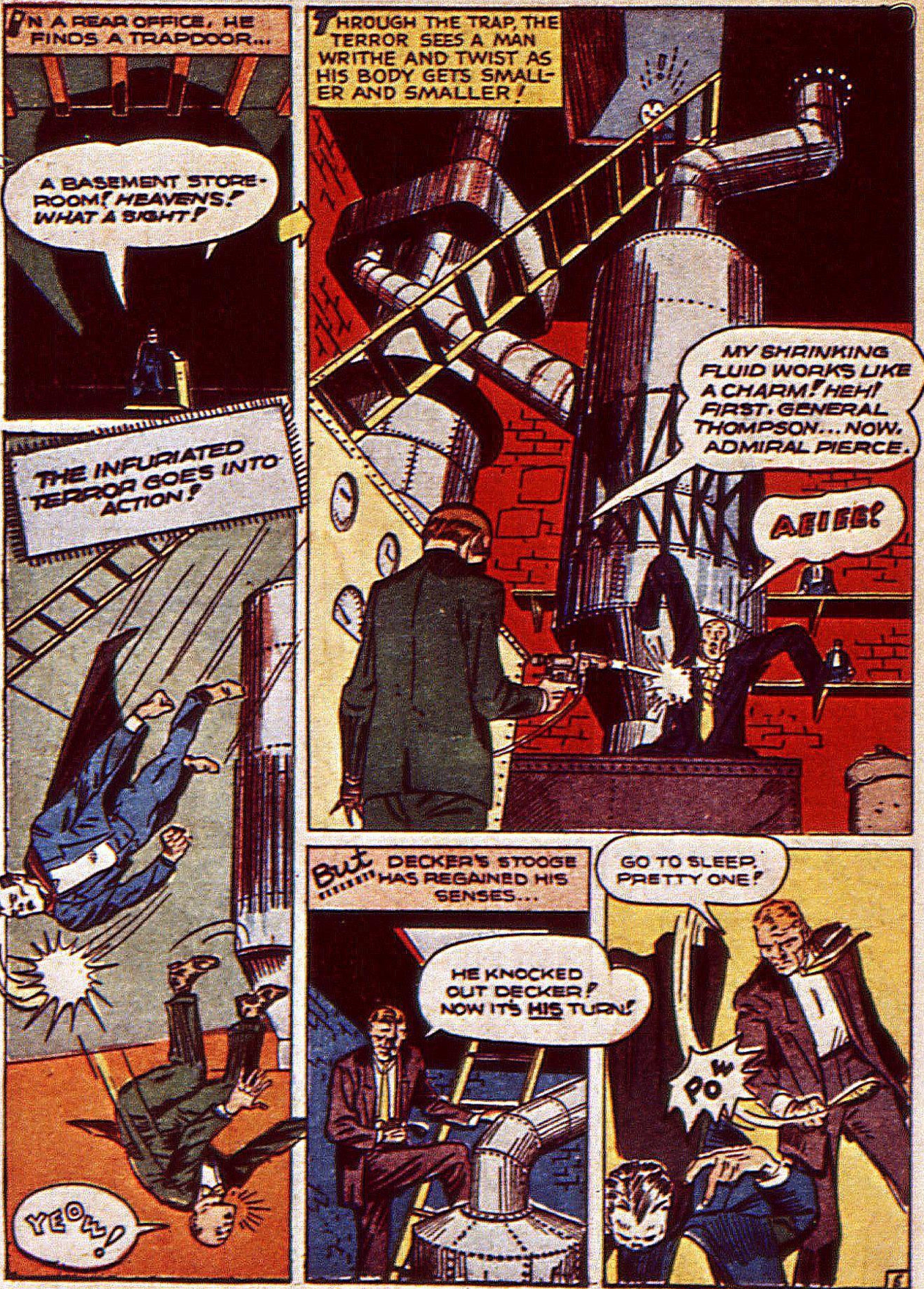

The TERROR
"Dolls of Death"
THE TERROR, INJECTED WITH A FLUID THAT CHANGES HIS FORM AND GIVES HIM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH WHENEVER HE BECOMES ANGRY, RISES TO A NEW FURY AS HE SMASHES A PLOT AIMED AT THE AMERICAN ARMED FORCES AND — THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...

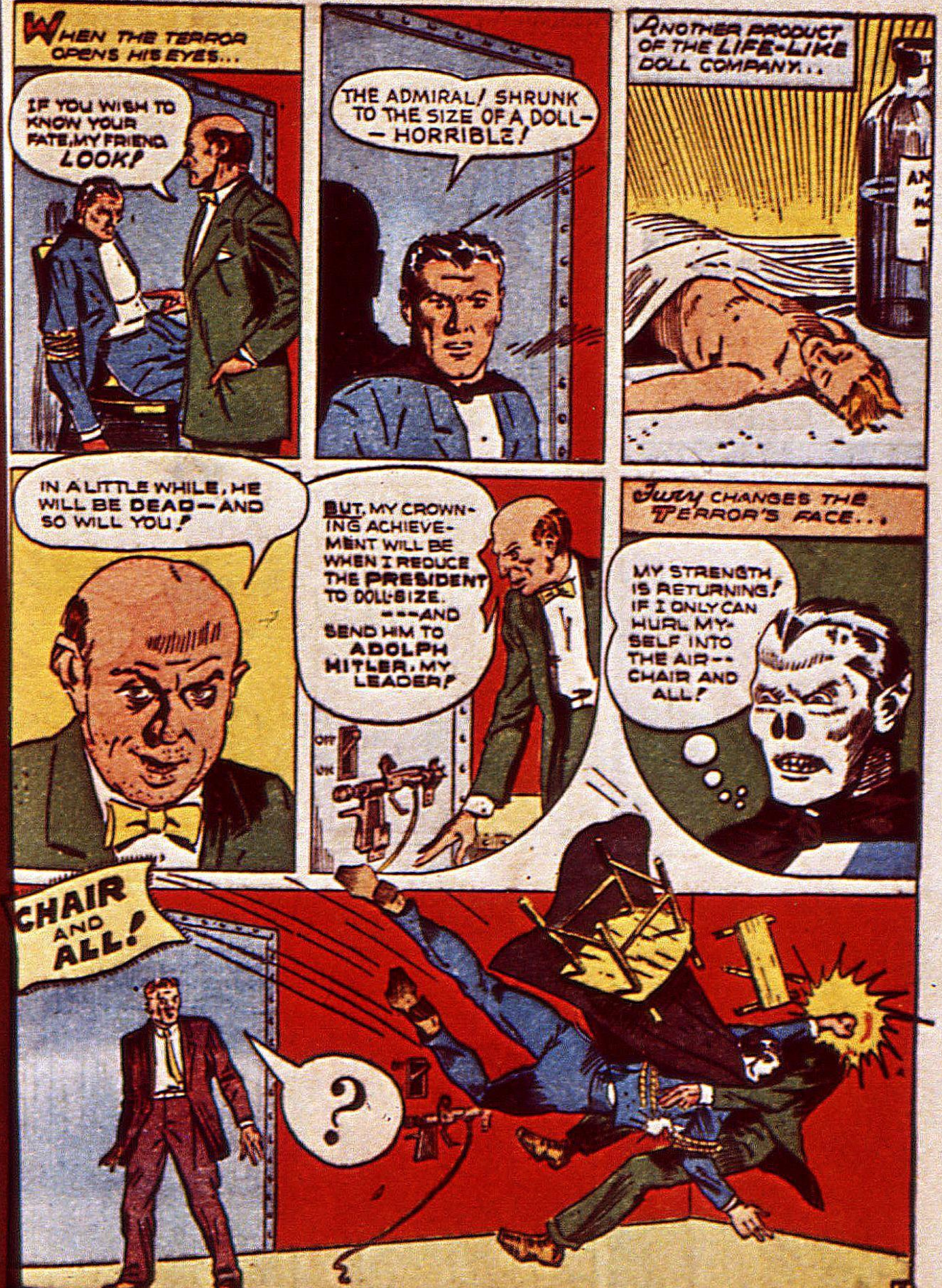

HUNDREDS OF WELL-WISHERS DESCEND ON WASHINGTON TO CONGRATULATE THE PRESIDENT ON HIS BIRTHDAY....

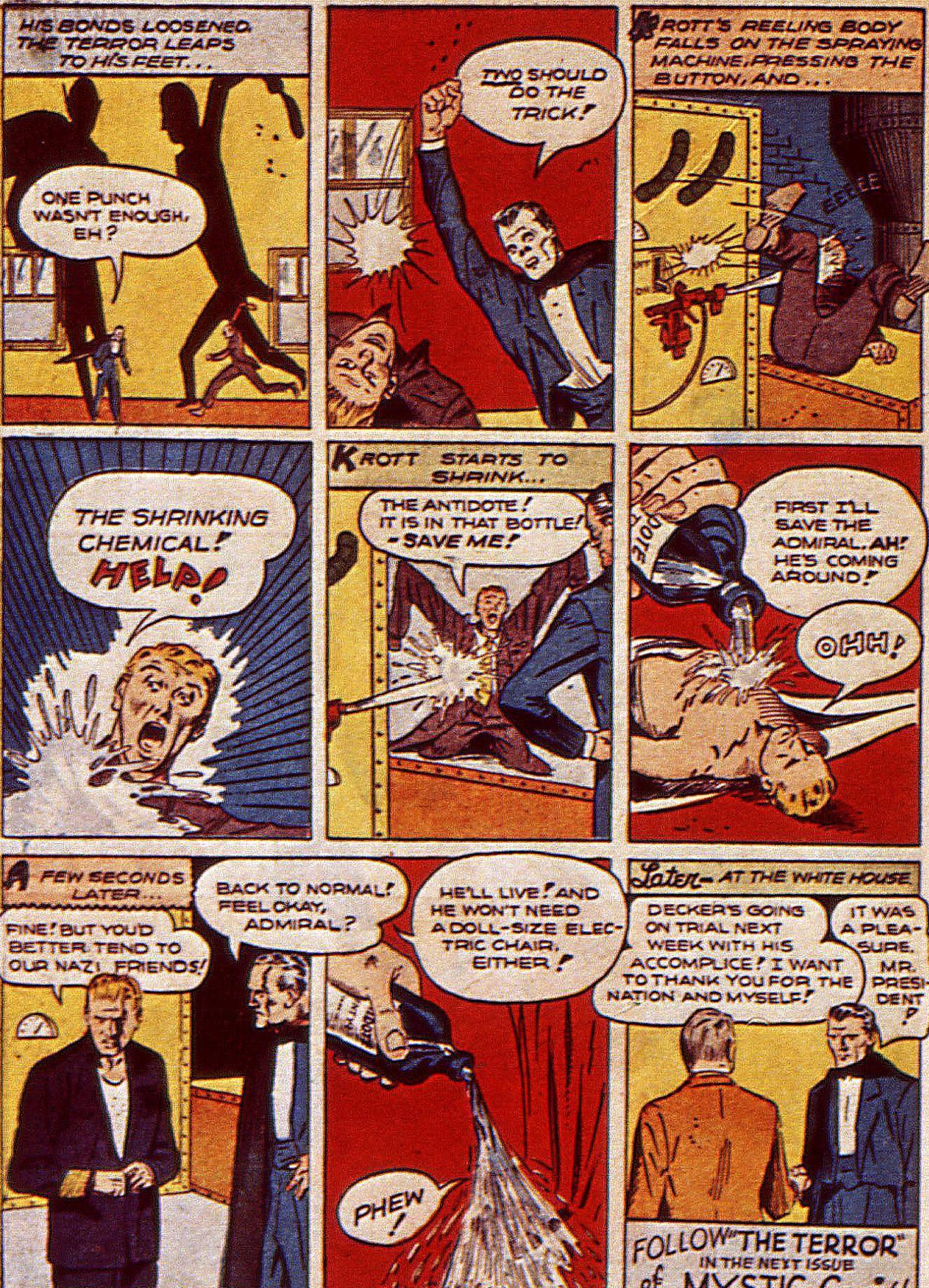

SOME BRING GIFTS—
WILL HE BE SHOCKED WHEN HE SEES MY PRESENT! IF I ONLY DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT IN LINE!

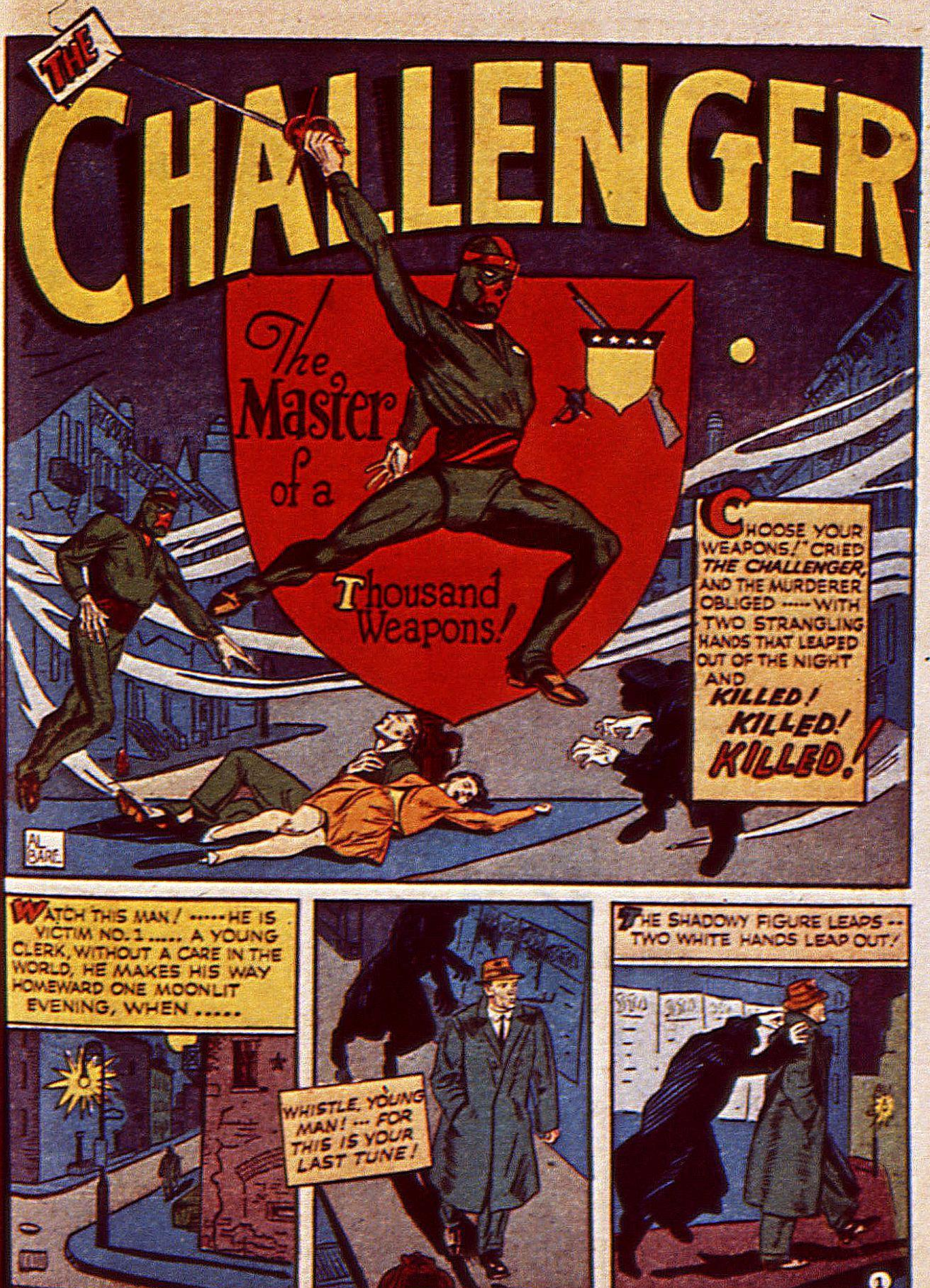
A DOLL! STRANGE GIFT FOR THE PRESIDENT!.. BUT, I'D BETTER BRING IT TO HIM!
CALM AGAIN... HE CHANGES BACK TO 'NORMAL'!
THANKS FOR GETTING RID OF THAT FELLOW!
IT WAS NOTHING, MR. PRESIDENT, BUT HE LEFT THIS FOR YOU, WHEN HE FLED...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A DOLL!
WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE GENERAL THOMPSON, WHO DISAPPEARED LAST WEEK! WHAT TH'..? - SUMMON MY PHYSICIAN!
LATER
MY RESEARCH MEN HAVE JUST DETERMINED THAT THIS IS NOT A DOLL! IT IS THE BODY OF GENERAL THOMPSON!
--SHRUNKEN AND PRESERVED BY A PROCESS SIMILAR TO THAT USED BY AFRICAN WITCH DOCTORS! THE EXPRESSION ON THE FACE INDICATES THAT THOMPSON DIED IN AGONY!
DEPARTING, THE TERROR PAUSES OUTSIDE THE WHITE-HOUSE...
IF THAT RAT ONLY KNEW HE DROPPED SOMETHING BESIDES THE PACKAGE--- A LABEL!
--THINK I'LL VISIT THEIR FACTORY AND LEARN HOW THEY MAKE DOLLS! IT MAY PROVE ENLIGHTENING!
LIFE-LIKE DOLL COMPANY

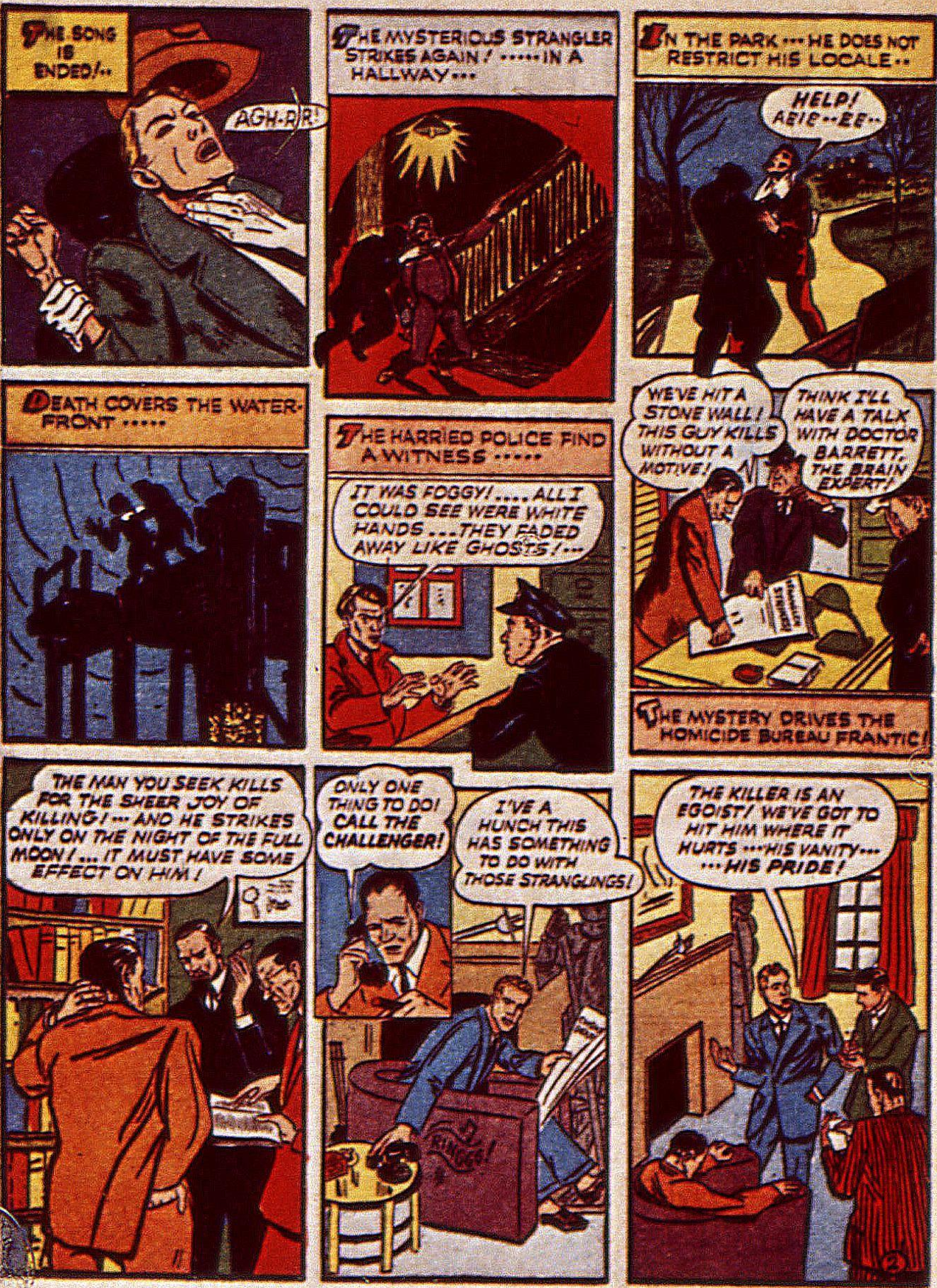

"DEATH-LIKE DOLL COMPANY" WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE!
I'M OPENING A TOY SHOP. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE HEAD OF YOUR COMPANY ABOUT A PURCHASE...
SORRY. BUT MR. DECKER IS OUT OF TOWN. I'M KROTT, HIS ASSISTANT!
I'LL CALL TOMORROW...
BET HE'S LYING! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE AND WATCH THE PLACE!
AS THE TERROR LEAVES. HE WHIRLS AT THE SOUND OF A SHREIK!
AIEEE!
-LIKE DOLL
-PANY
WHAT THE--? SOUNDS LIKE IT CAME FROM THE BASEMENT!
STOP! EEE-K HIS FACE IS CHANGING! IT'S THE TERROR!
SO...YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
MAYBE YOU'LL RECOGNIZE THIS! GANGWAY!
WOW

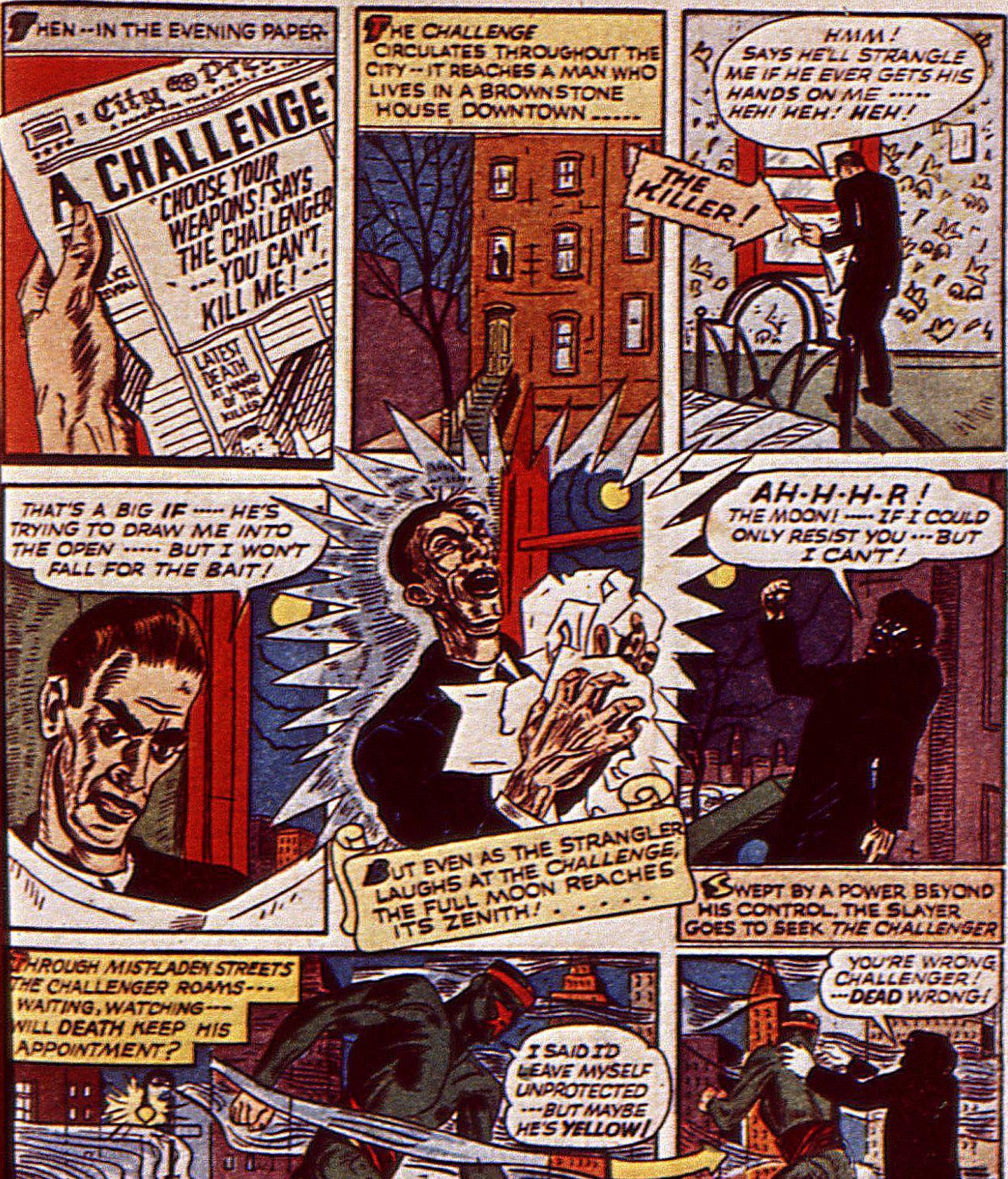

IN A REAR OFFICE, HE FINDS A TRAPDOOR...
A BASEMENT STORE-ROOM! HEAVENS! WHAT A SIGHT!
THROUGH THE TRAP, THE TERROR SEES A MAN WRITHE AND TWIST AS HIS BODY GETS SMALLER AND SMALLER!
MY SHRINKING FLUID WORKS LIKE A CHARM! HEH! FIRST, GENERAL THOMPSON... NOW, ADMIRAL PIERCE.
AEIEE!
THE INFURIATED TERROR GOES INTO ACTION!
YEOW!
BUT DECKER'S STOOGE HAS REGAINED HIS SENSES...
HE KNOCKED OUT DECKER! NOW IT'S HIS TURN!
GO TO SLEEP, PRETTY ONE!
POW

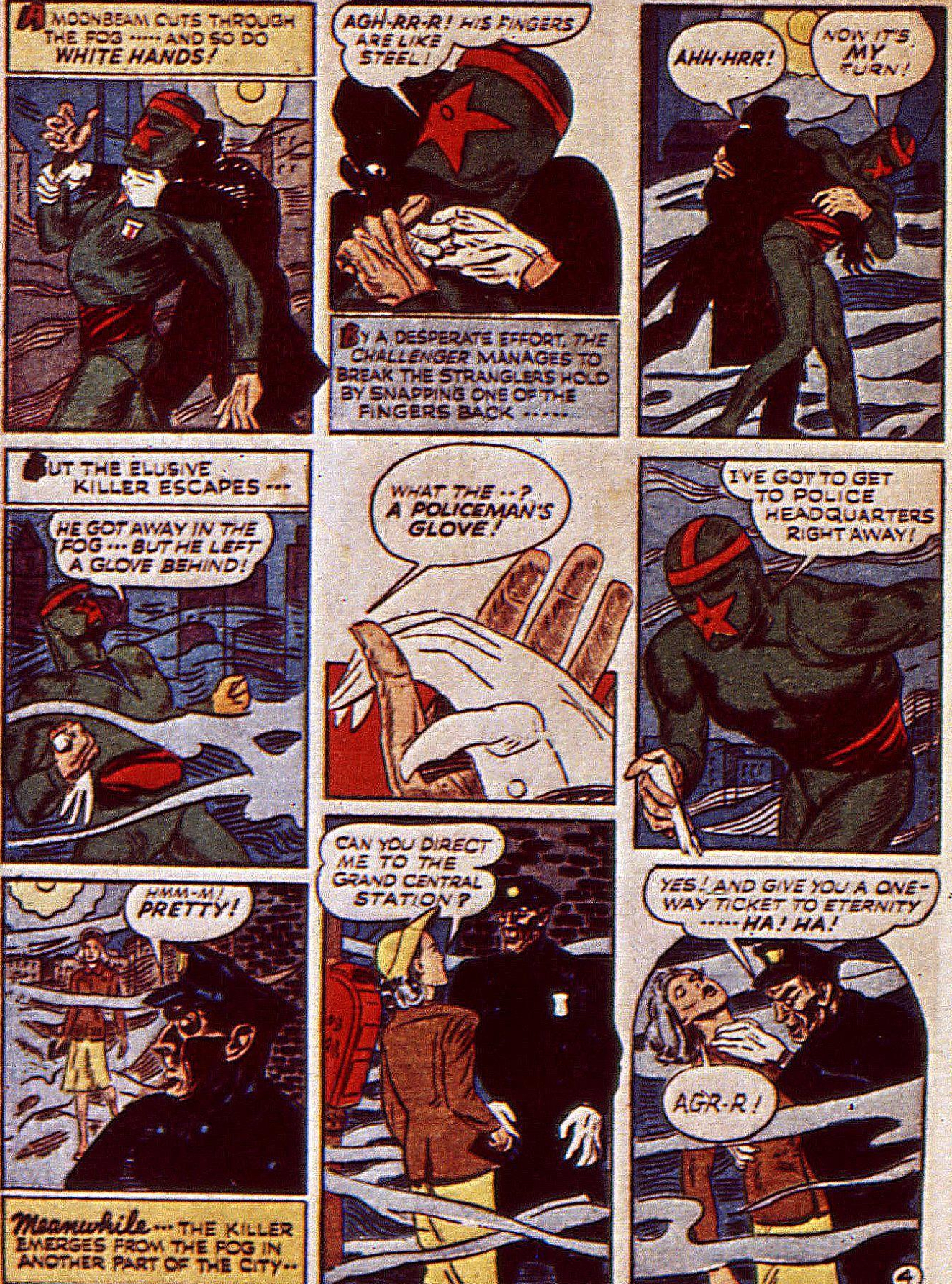

WHEN THE TERROR OPENS HIS EYES...
IF YOU WISH TO KNOW YOUR FATE, MY FRIEND, LOOK!
THE ADMIRAL! SHRUNK TO THE SIZE OF A DOLL — HORRIBLE!
ANOTHER PRODUCT OF THE LIFE-LIKE DOLL COMPANY...
IN A LITTLE WHILE, HE WILL BE DEAD — AND SO WILL YOU!
BUT, MY CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT WILL BE WHEN I REDUCE THE PRESIDENT TO DOLL-SIZE. ---AND SEND HIM TO ADOLPH HITLER, MY LEADER!
OFF
ON
FURY CHANGES THE TERROR'S FACE...
MY STRENGTH IS RETURNING! IF I ONLY CAN HURL MYSELF INTO THE AIR -- CHAIR AND ALL!
CHAIR AND ALL!
?

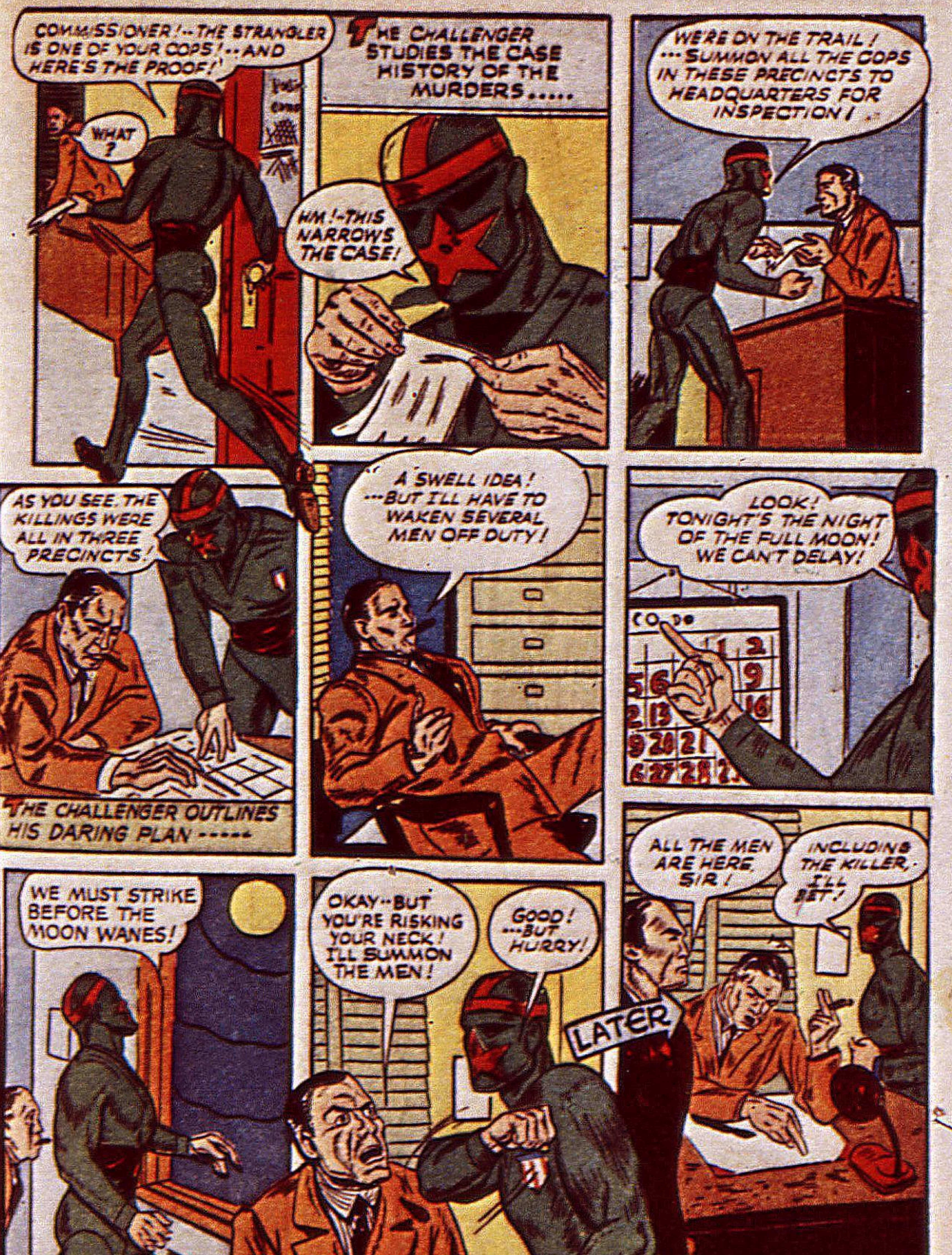

HIS BONDS LOOSENED, THE TERROR LEAPS TO HIS FEET...
ONE PUNCH WASN'T ENOUGH, EH?
TWO SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
KROTT'S REELING BODY FALLS ON THE SPRAYING MACHINE, PRESSING THE BUTTON, AND...
THE SHRINKING CHEMICAL! HELP!
KROTT STARTS TO SHRINK...
THE ANTIDOTE! IT IS IN THAT BOTTLE! -SAVE ME!
FIRST I'LL SAVE THE ADMIRAL. AH! HE'S COMING AROUND!
OHH!
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
BACK TO NORMAL! FEEL OKAY, ADMIRAL?
FINE! BUT YOU'D BETTER TEND TO OUR NAZI FRIENDS!
HE'LL LIVE! AND HE WON'T NEED A DOLL-SIZE ELECTRIC CHAIR, EITHER!
PHEW!
Later— AT THE WHITE HOUSE
DECKER'S GOING ON TRIAL NEXT WEEK WITH HIS ACCOMPLICE! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THE NATION AND MYSELF!
IT WAS A PLEASURE, MR. PRESIDENT!
FOLLOW "THE TERROR" IN THE NEXT ISSUE of MYSTIC Comics!

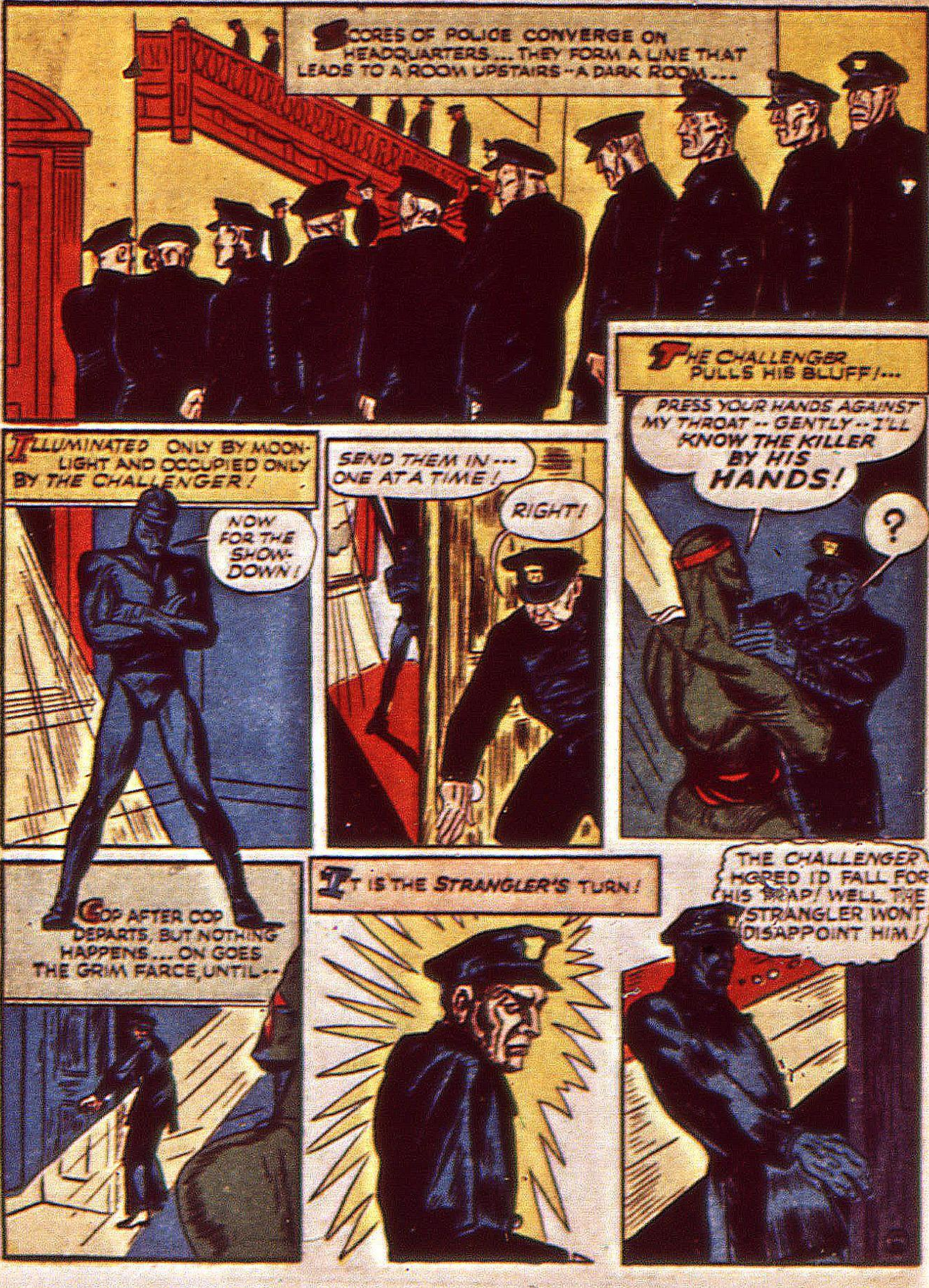

THE CHALLENGER
The Master of a Thousand Weapons!
"CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS!" CRIED *THE CHALLENGER*, AND THE MURDERER OBLIGED ----- WITH TWO STRANGLING HANDS THAT LEAPED OUT OF THE NIGHT AND *KILLED! KILLED! KILLED!*
AL BARE
WATCH THIS MAN! -----HE IS VICTIM NO. 1 ...... A YOUNG CLERK, WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD, HE MAKES HIS WAY HOMEWARD ONE MOONLIT EVENING, WHEN .....
WHISTLE, YOUNG MAN! -- FOR THIS IS YOUR LAST TUNE!
THE SHADOWY FIGURE LEAPS -- TWO WHITE HANDS LEAP OUT!
1

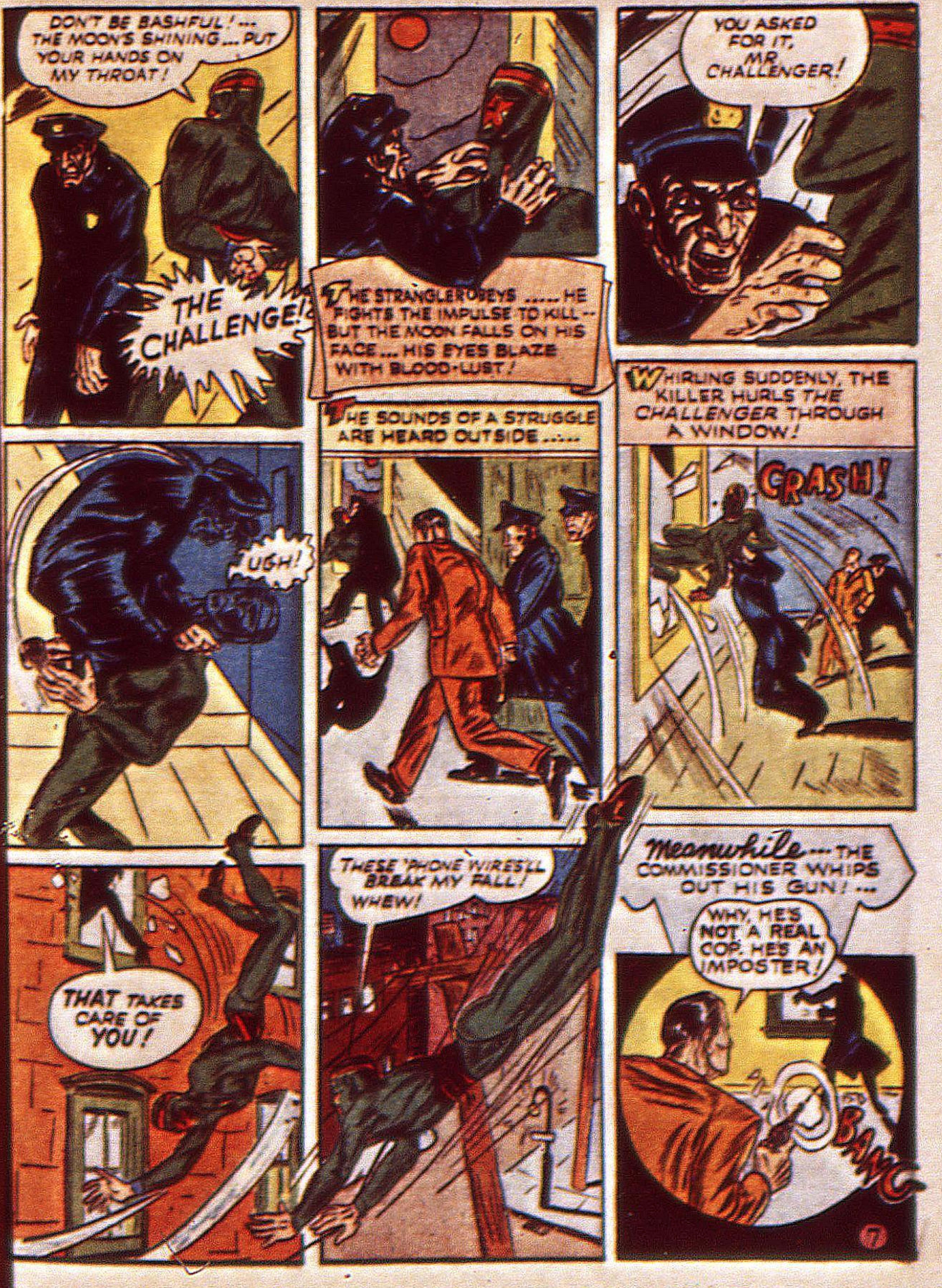

THE SONG IS ENDED!..
AGH-RR!
THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGLER STRIKES AGAIN! ......IN A HALLWAY...
IN THE PARK ... HE DOES NOT RESTRICT HIS LOCALE..
HELP! AEIE--EE--
DEATH COVERS THE WATER-FRONT .....
THE HARRIED POLICE FIND A WITNESS .....
IT WAS FOGGY! .... ALL I COULD SEE WERE WHITE HANDS ... THEY FADED AWAY LIKE GHOSTS! ...
WE'VE HIT A STONE WALL! THIS GUY KILLS WITHOUT A MOTIVE!
THINK I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH DOCTOR BARRETT, THE BRAIN EXPERT!
THE MYSTERY DRIVES THE HOMICIDE BUREAU FRANTIC!
THE MAN YOU SEEK KILLS FOR THE SHEER JOY OF KILLING! ... AND HE STRIKES ONLY ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON! ... IT MUST HAVE SOME EFFECT ON HIM!
ONLY ONE THING TO DO! CALL THE CHALLENGER!
I'VE A HUNCH THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE STRANGLINGS!
THE KILLER IS AN EGOIST! WE'VE GOT TO HIT HIM WHERE IT HURTS ... HIS VANITY... ... HIS PRIDE!

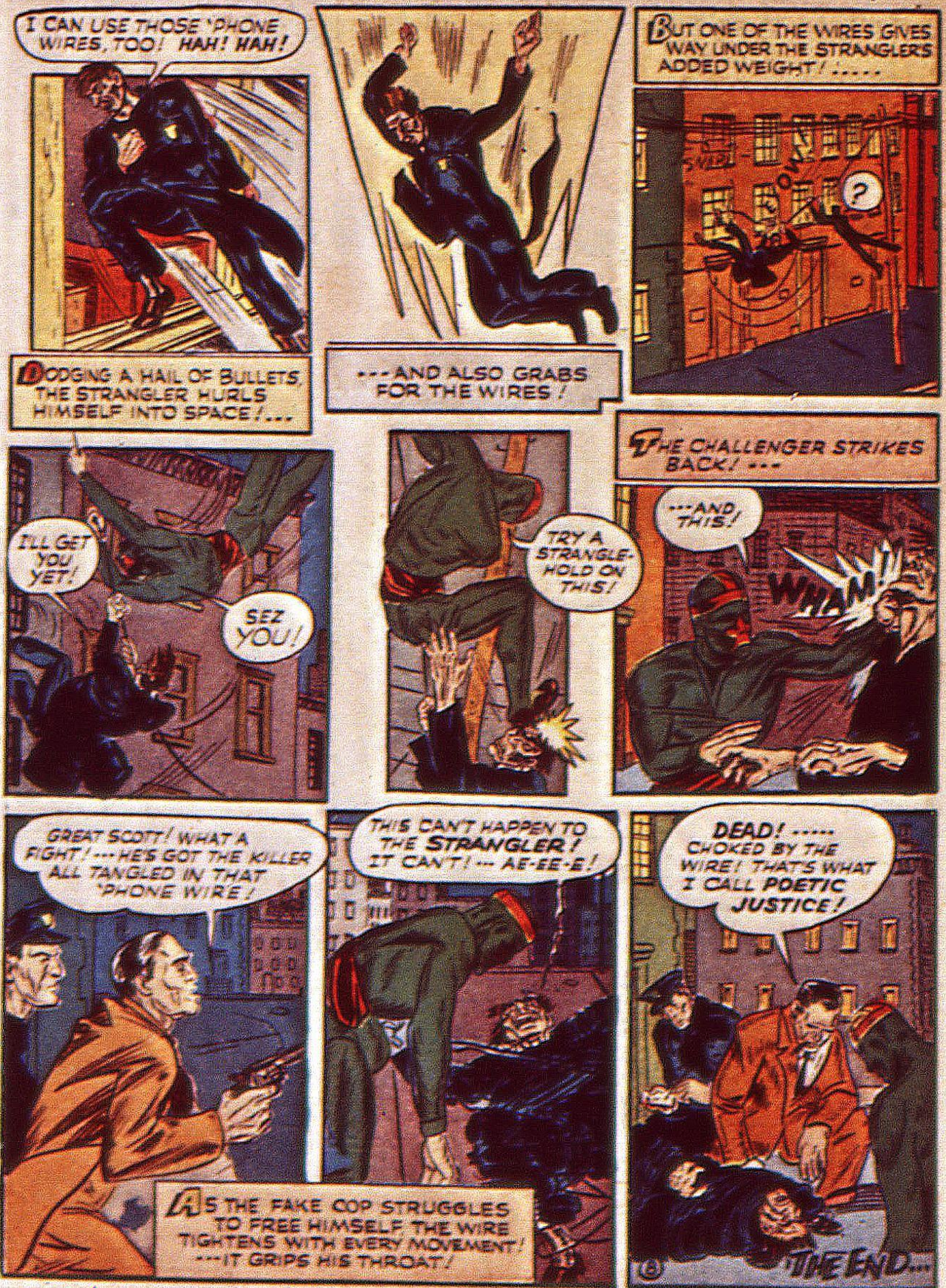

THEN--IN THE EVENING PAPER-
City Press
A CHALLENGE
"CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS!" SAYS THE CHALLENGER --- YOU CAN'T KILL ME!
LATEST DEATH AT HANDS OF THE KILLER
THE CHALLENGE CIRCULATES THROUGHOUT THE CITY -- IT REACHES A MAN WHO LIVES IN A BROWNSTONE HOUSE DOWNTOWN .....
HMM! SAYS HE'LL STRANGLE ME IF HE EVER GETS HIS HANDS ON ME ..... HEH! HEH! HEH!
THE KILLER!
THAT'S A BIG IF ---- HE'S TRYING TO DRAW ME INTO THE OPEN ----- BUT I WON'T FALL FOR THE BAIT!
BUT EVEN AS THE STRANGLER LAUGHS AT THE CHALLENGE, THE FULL MOON REACHES ITS ZENITH! . . . . .
AH-H-H-R! THE MOON! ---- IF I COULD ONLY RESIST YOU --- BUT I CAN'T!
SWEPT BY A POWER BEYOND HIS CONTROL, THE SLAYER GOES TO SEEK THE CHALLENGER
THROUGH MIST-LADEN STREETS THE CHALLENGER ROAMS--- WAITING, WATCHING--- WILL DEATH KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT?
I SAID I'D LEAVE MYSELF UNPROTECTED ---BUT MAYBE HE'S YELLOW!
YOU'RE WRONG CHALLENGER! ---DEAD WRONG!


A MOONBEAM CUTS THROUGH THE FOG ----- AND SO DO WHITE HANDS!
AGH-RR-R! HIS FINGERS ARE LIKE STEEL!
BY A DESPERATE EFFORT, THE CHALLENGER MANAGES TO BREAK THE STRANGLERS HOLD BY SNAPPING ONE OF THE FINGERS BACK -----
AHH-HRR!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
BUT THE ELUSIVE KILLER ESCAPES ---
HE GOT AWAY IN THE FOG --- BUT HE LEFT A GLOVE BEHIND!
WHAT THE --? A POLICEMAN'S GLOVE!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS RIGHT AWAY!
HMM-M! PRETTY!
Meanwhile --- THE KILLER EMERGES FROM THE FOG IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY --
CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO THE GRAND CENTRAL STATION?
YES! AND GIVE YOU A ONE-WAY TICKET TO ETERNITY ----- HA! HA!
AGR-R!

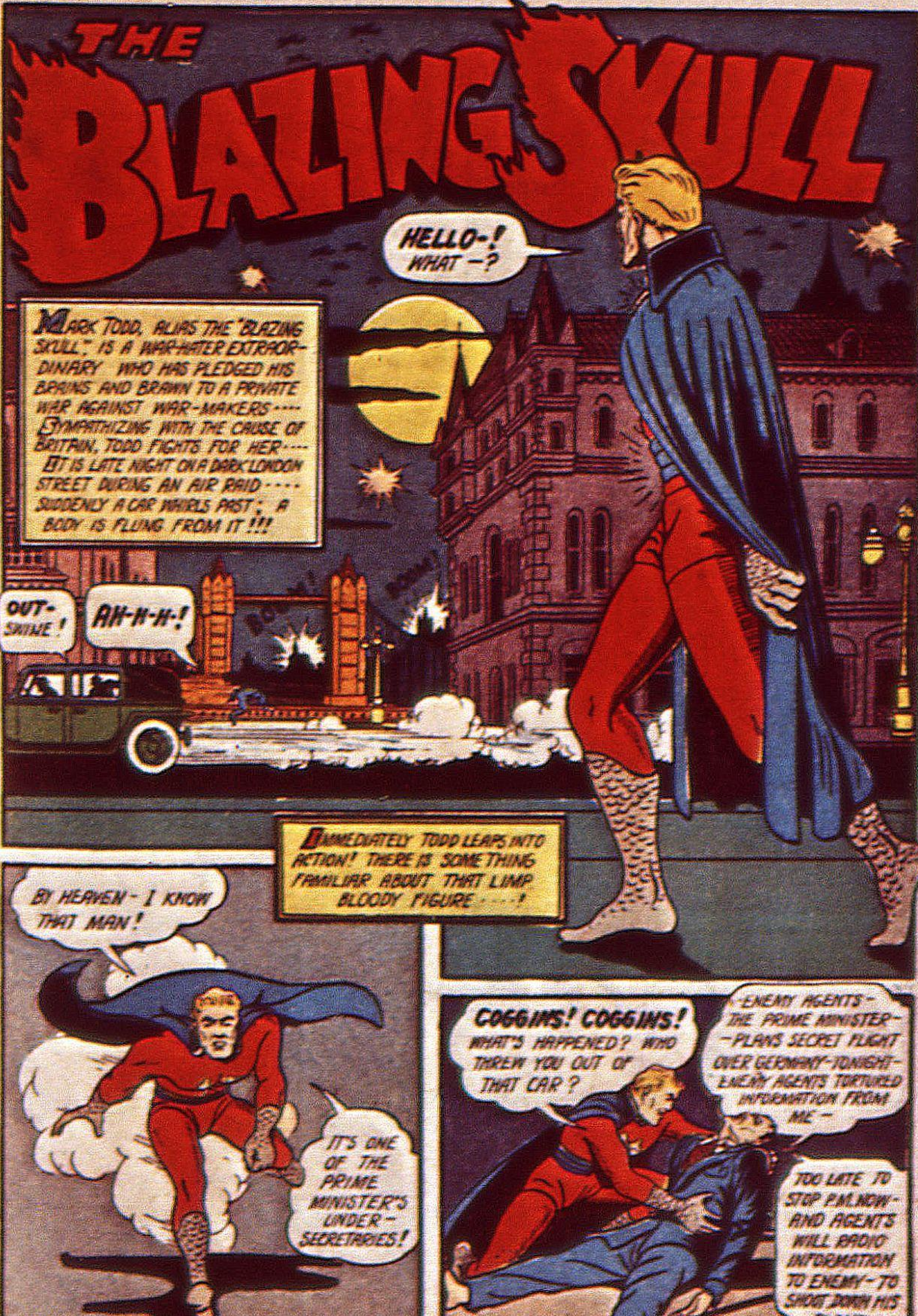

COMMISSIONER!--THE STRANGLER IS ONE OF YOUR COPS!--AND HERE'S THE PROOF!
WHAT ?
THE CHALLENGER STUDIES THE CASE HISTORY OF THE MURDERS.....
HM!-THIS NARROWS THE CASE!
WE'RE ON THE TRAIL! ...SUMMON ALL THE COPS IN THESE PRECINCTS TO HEADQUARTERS FOR INSPECTION!
AS YOU SEE THE KILLINGS WERE ALL IN THREE PRECINCTS!
THE CHALLENGER OUTLINES HIS DARING PLAN-----
A SWELL IDEA! ---BUT I'LL HAVE TO WAKEN SEVERAL MEN OFF DUTY!
LOOK! TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON! WE CAN'T DELAY!
WE MUST STRIKE BEFORE THE MOON WANES!
OKAY--BUT YOU'RE RISKING YOUR NECK! I'LL SUMMON THE MEN!
GOOD! ...BUT HURRY!
LATER
ALL THE MEN ARE HERE, SIR!
INCLUDING THE KILLER, I'LL BET!

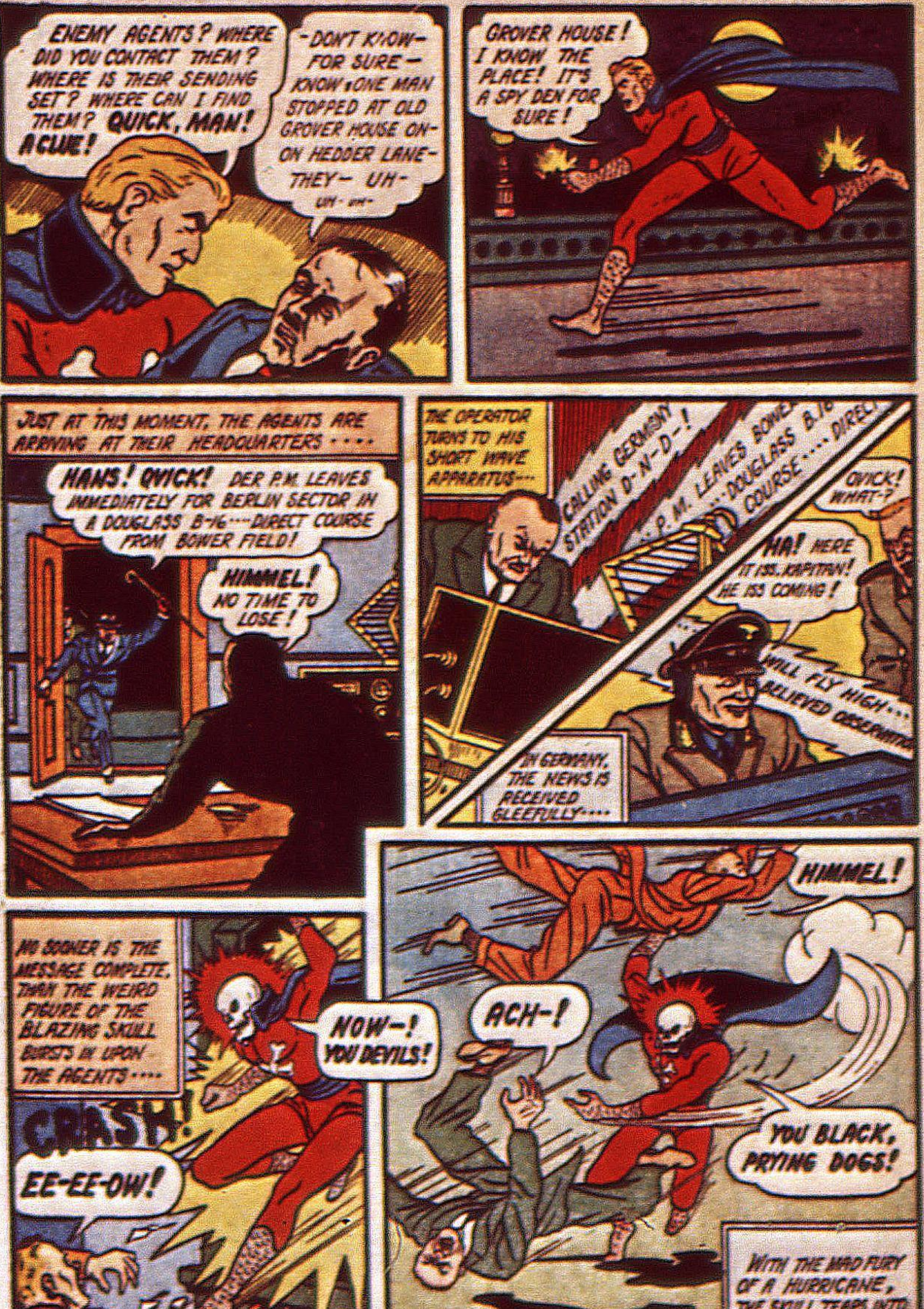

SCORES OF POLICE CONVERGE ON HEADQUARTERS... THEY FORM A LINE THAT LEADS TO A ROOM UPSTAIRS--A DARK ROOM...
ILLUMINATED ONLY BY MOON-LIGHT AND OCCUPIED ONLY BY THE CHALLENGER!
NOW FOR THE SHOW-DOWN!
SEND THEM IN--- ONE AT A TIME!
RIGHT!
THE CHALLENGER PULLS HIS BLUFF!---
PRESS YOUR HANDS AGAINST MY THROAT -- GENTLY -- I'LL KNOW THE KILLER BY HIS HANDS!
?
COP AFTER COP DEPARTS, BUT NOTHING HAPPENS.... ON GOES THE GRIM FARCE, UNTIL--
IT IS THE STRANGLER'S TURN!
THE CHALLENGER HOPED I'D FALL FOR HIS TRAP! WELL THE STRANGLER WON'T DISAPPOINT HIM!

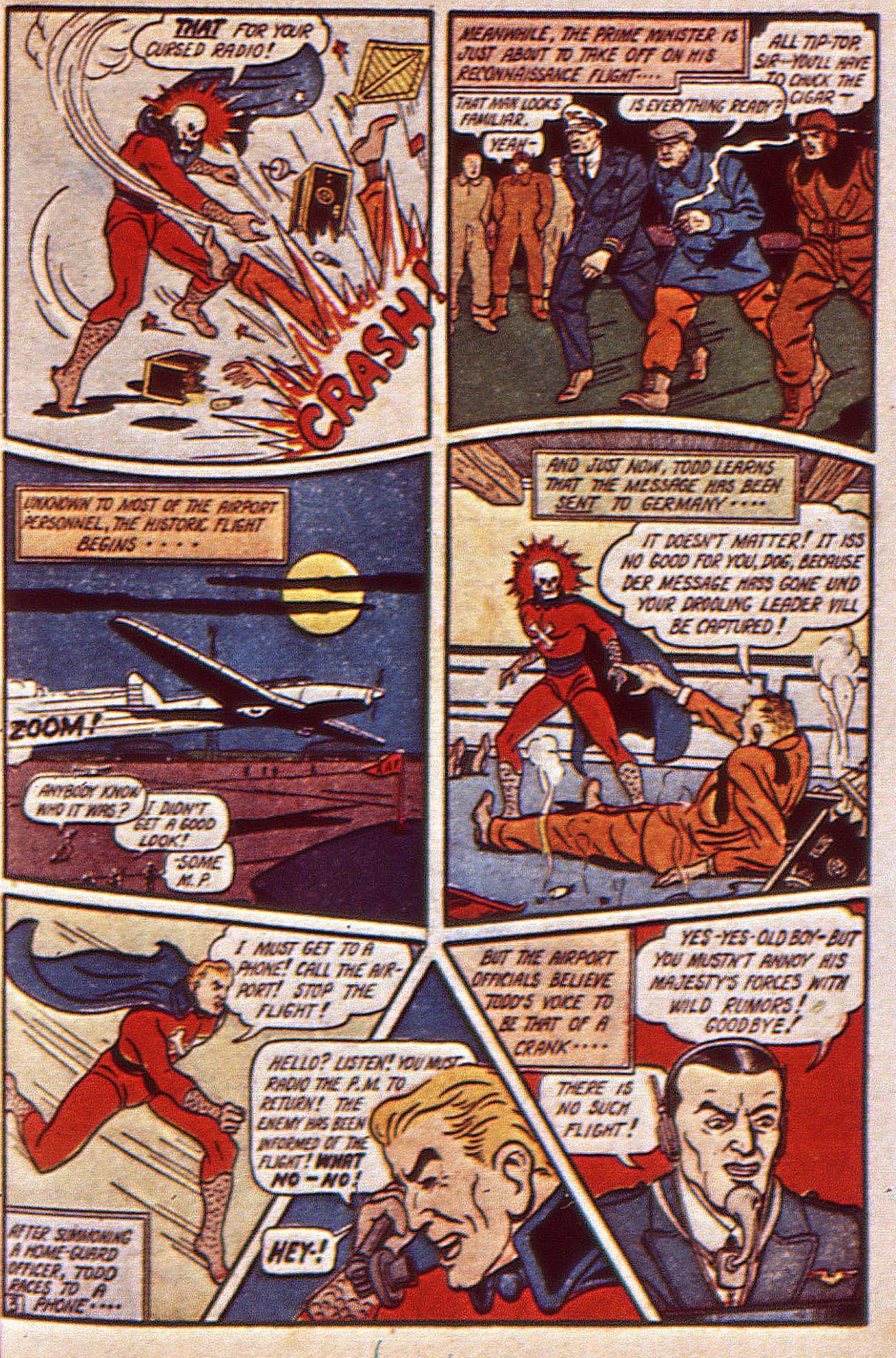

DON'T BE BASHFUL! ... THE MOON'S SHINING ... PUT YOUR HANDS ON MY THROAT!
THE CHALLENGE!
THE STRANGLER OBEYS ..... HE FIGHTS THE IMPULSE TO KILL -- BUT THE MOON FALLS ON HIS FACE ... HIS EYES BLAZE WITH BLOOD-LUST!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, MR. CHALLENGER!
UGH!
THE SOUNDS OF A STRUGGLE ARE HEARD OUTSIDE .....
WHIRLING SUDDENLY, THE KILLER HURLS THE CHALLENGER THROUGH A WINDOW!
CRASH!
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU!
THESE 'PHONE WIRES'LL BREAK MY FALL! WHEW!
Meanwhile ... THE COMMISSIONER WHIPS OUT HIS GUN! ...
WHY, HE'S NOT A REAL COP. HE'S AN IMPOSTER!
BANG
7

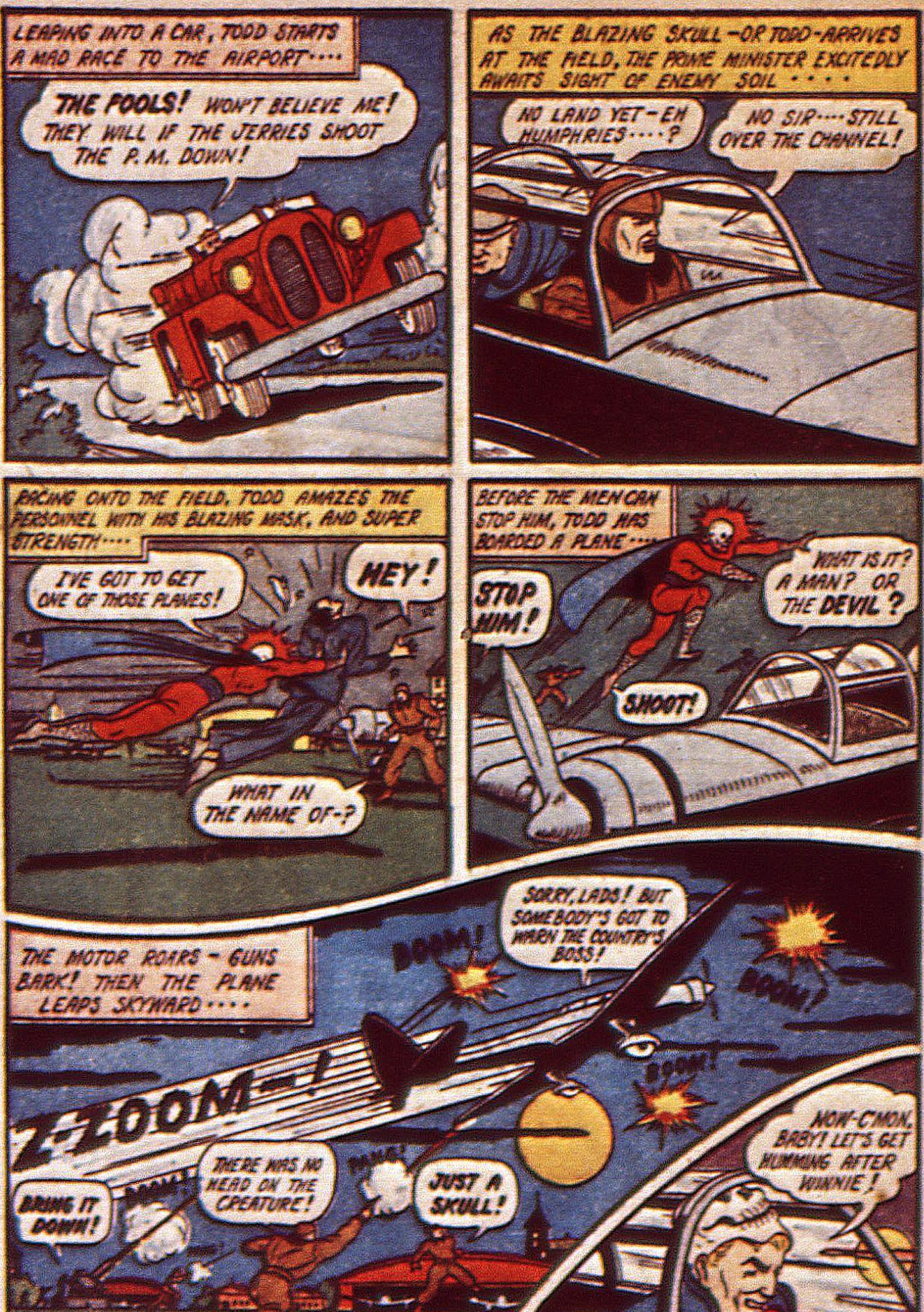

I CAN USE THOSE 'PHONE WIRES, TOO! HAH! HAH!
DODGING A HAIL OF BULLETS, THE STRANGLER HURLS HIMSELF INTO SPACE! ...
--- AND ALSO GRABS FOR THE WIRES!
BUT ONE OF THE WIRES GIVES WAY UNDER THE STRANGLER'S ADDED WEIGHT! .....
POW
?
I'LL GET YOU YET!
SEZ YOU!
TRY A STRANGLE-HOLD ON THIS!
THE CHALLENGER STRIKES BACK! ---
--- AND THIS!
WHAM!
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A FIGHT! --- HE'S GOT THE KILLER ALL TANGLED IN THAT 'PHONE WIRE!
THIS CAN'T HAPPEN TO THE STRANGLER! IT CAN'T! --- AE-EE-E!
AS THE FAKE COP STRUGGLES TO FREE HIMSELF THE WIRE TIGHTENS WITH EVERY MOVEMENT! --- IT GRIPS HIS THROAT!
DEAD! ----- CHOKED BY THE WIRE! THAT'S WHAT I CALL POETIC JUSTICE!
8
THE END...

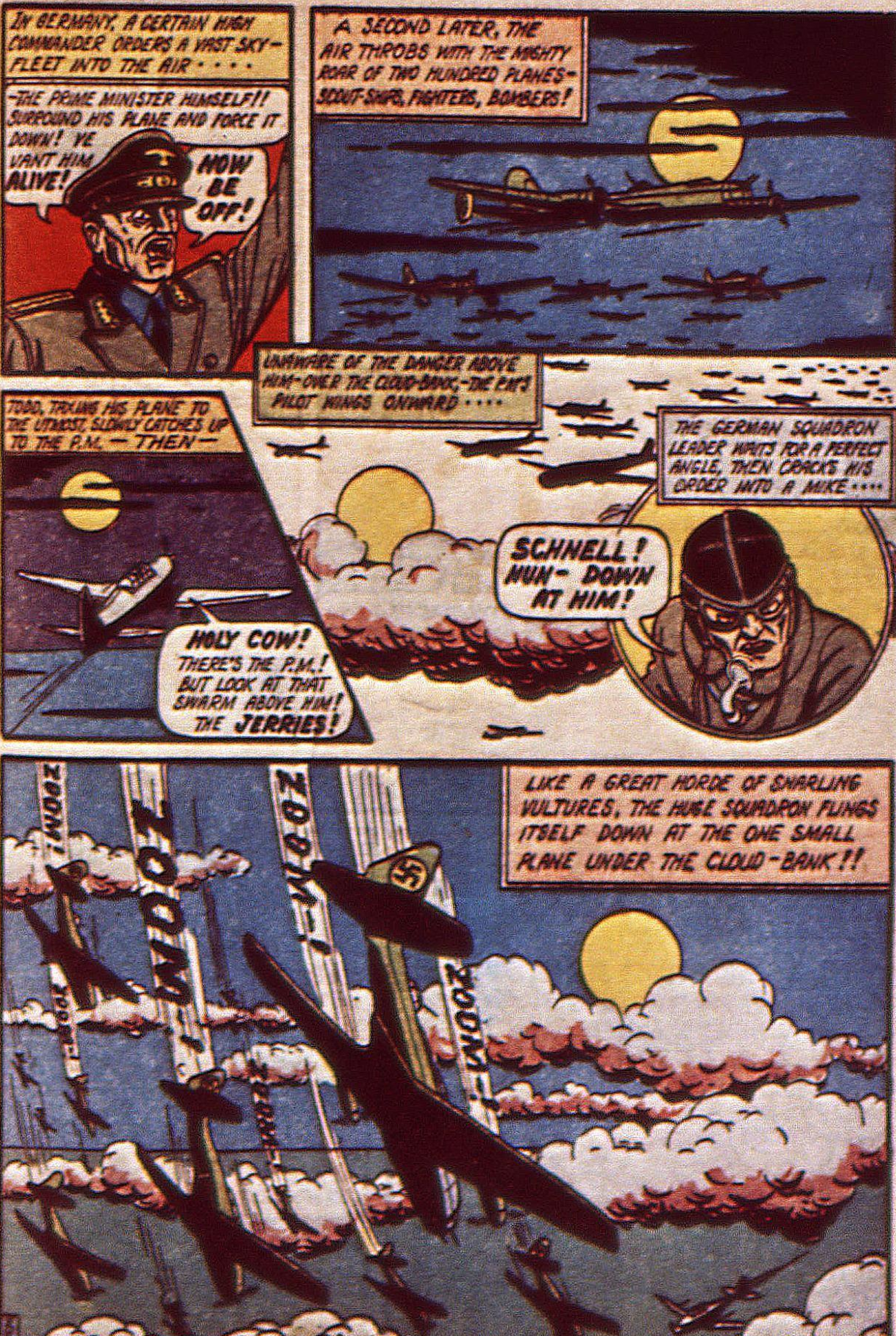
THE BLAZING SKULL

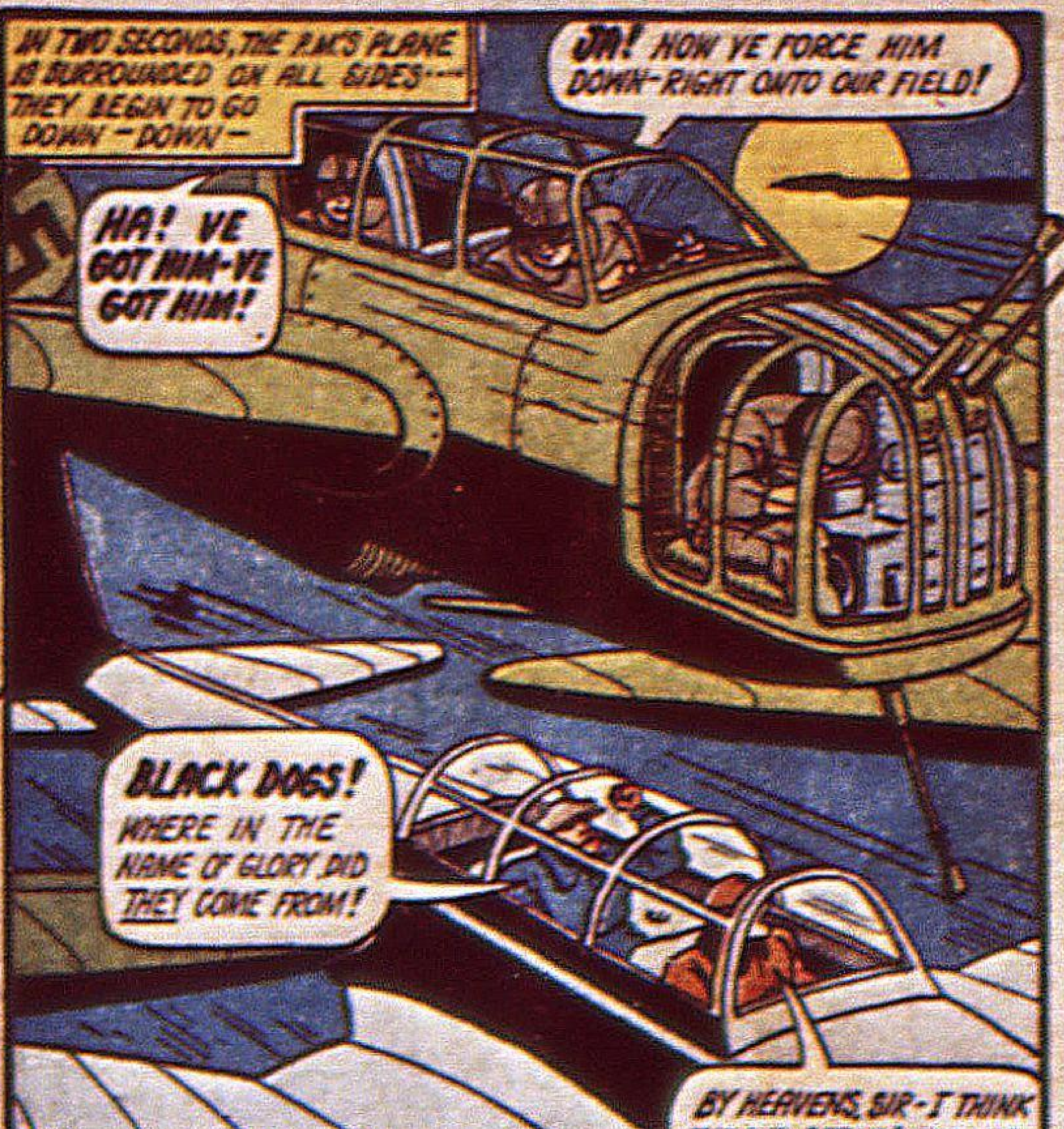

HELLO-! WHAT --?
MARK TODD, ALIAS THE "BLAZING SKULL," IS A WAR-HATER EXTRAORDINARY WHO HAS PLEDGED HIS BRAINS AND BRAWN TO A PRIVATE WAR AGAINST WAR-MAKERS.... SYMPATHIZING WITH THE CAUSE OF BRITAIN, TODD FIGHTS FOR HER.... IT IS LATE NIGHT ON A DARK LONDON STREET DURING AN AIR RAID.... SUDDENLY A CAR WHIRLS PAST; A BODY IS FLUNG FROM IT!!!
OUT-SWINE!
AH-H-H-!
BOOM!
BOOM!
IMMEDIATELY TODD LEAPS INTO ACTION! THERE IS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT LIMP BLOODY FIGURE....!
BY HEAVEN - I KNOW THAT MAN!
IT'S ONE OF THE PRIME MINISTER'S UNDER-SECRETARIES!
COGGINS! COGGINS! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHO THREW YOU OUT OF THAT CAR?
-ENEMY AGENTS- THE PRIME MINISTER -PLANS SECRET FLIGHT OVER GERMANY-TONIGHT- ENEMY AGENTS TORTURED INFORMATION FROM ME-
TOO LATE TO STOP P.M. NOW- AND AGENTS WILL RADIO INFORMATION TO ENEMY- TO SHOOT DOWN HIS PLANE-

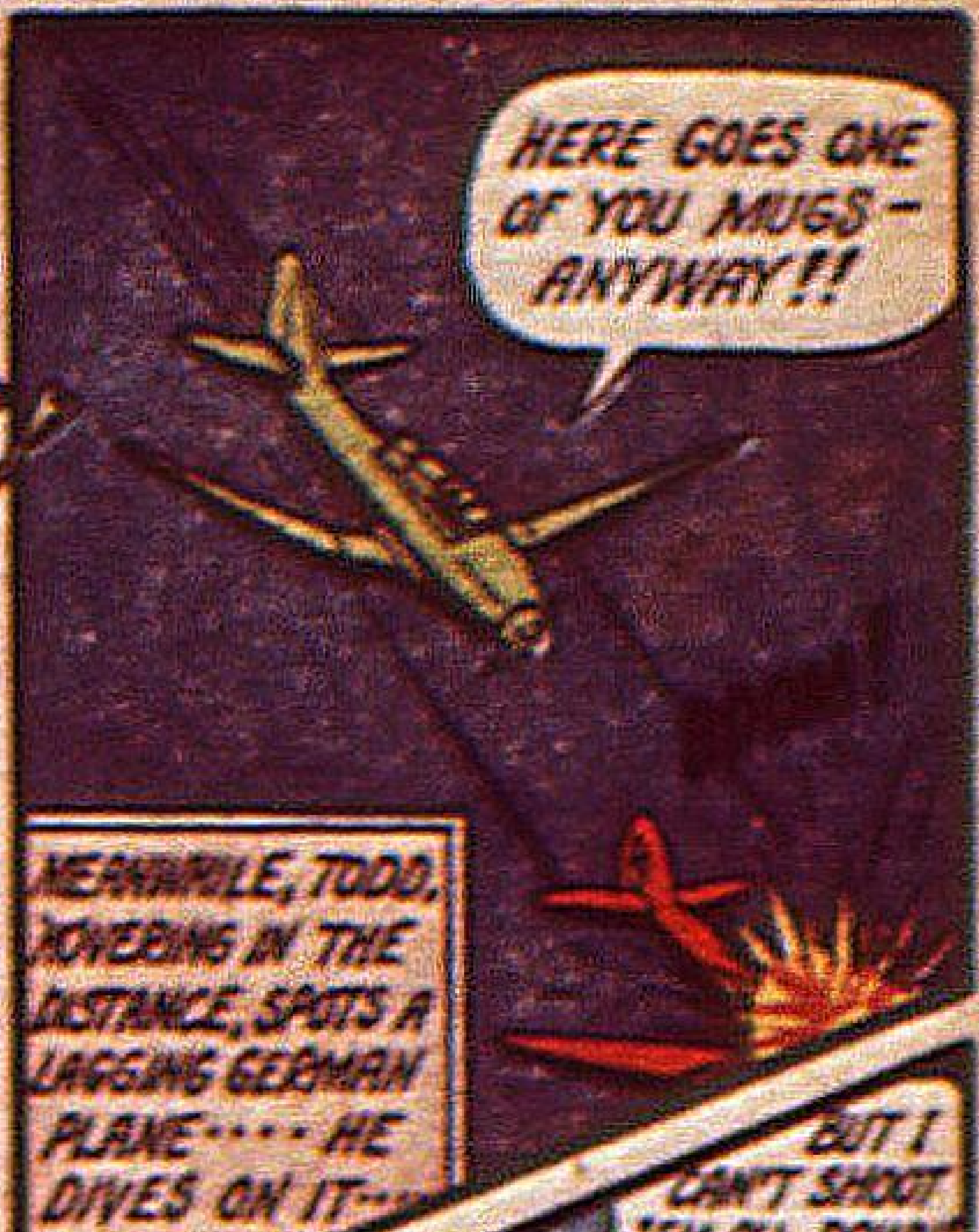

ENEMY AGENTS? WHERE DID YOU CONTACT THEM? WHERE IS THEIR SENDING SET? WHERE CAN I FIND THEM? QUICK, MAN! ACLUE!
-DON'T KNOW- FOR SURE- KNOW: ONE MAN STOPPED AT OLD GROVER HOUSE ON- ON HEDDER LANE- THEY- UH- UH- UH-
GROVER HOUSE! I KNOW THE PLACE! IT'S A SPY DEN FOR SURE!
JUST AT THIS MOMENT, THE AGENTS ARE ARRIVING AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS ...
HANS! QVICK! DER P.M. LEAVES IMMEDIATELY FOR BERLIN SECTOR IN A DOUGLASS B-16 --- DIRECT COURSE FROM BOWER FIELD!
HIMMEL! NO TIME TO LOSE!
THE OPERATOR TURNS TO HIS SHORT WAVE APPARATUS---
CALLING GERMANY STATION D-N-D-!
P.M. LEAVES BOWE ... DOUGLASS B-16 COURSE ... DIREC
QVICK! WHAT-?
HA! HERE IT ISS, KAPITAN! HE ISS COMING!
WILL FLY HIGH... BELIEVED OBSERVATIO
IN GERMANY, THE NEWS IS RECEIVED GLEEFULLY....
HIMMEL!
NO SOONER IS THE MESSAGE COMPLETE, THAN THE WEIRD FIGURE OF THE BLAZING SKULL BURSTS IN UPON THE AGENTS....
NOW-! YOU DEVILS!
CRASH!
EE-EE-OW!
ACH-!
YOU BLACK, PRYING DOGS!
WITH THE MAD FURY OF A HURRICANE, THE SKULL TEARS INTO THE SPIES....

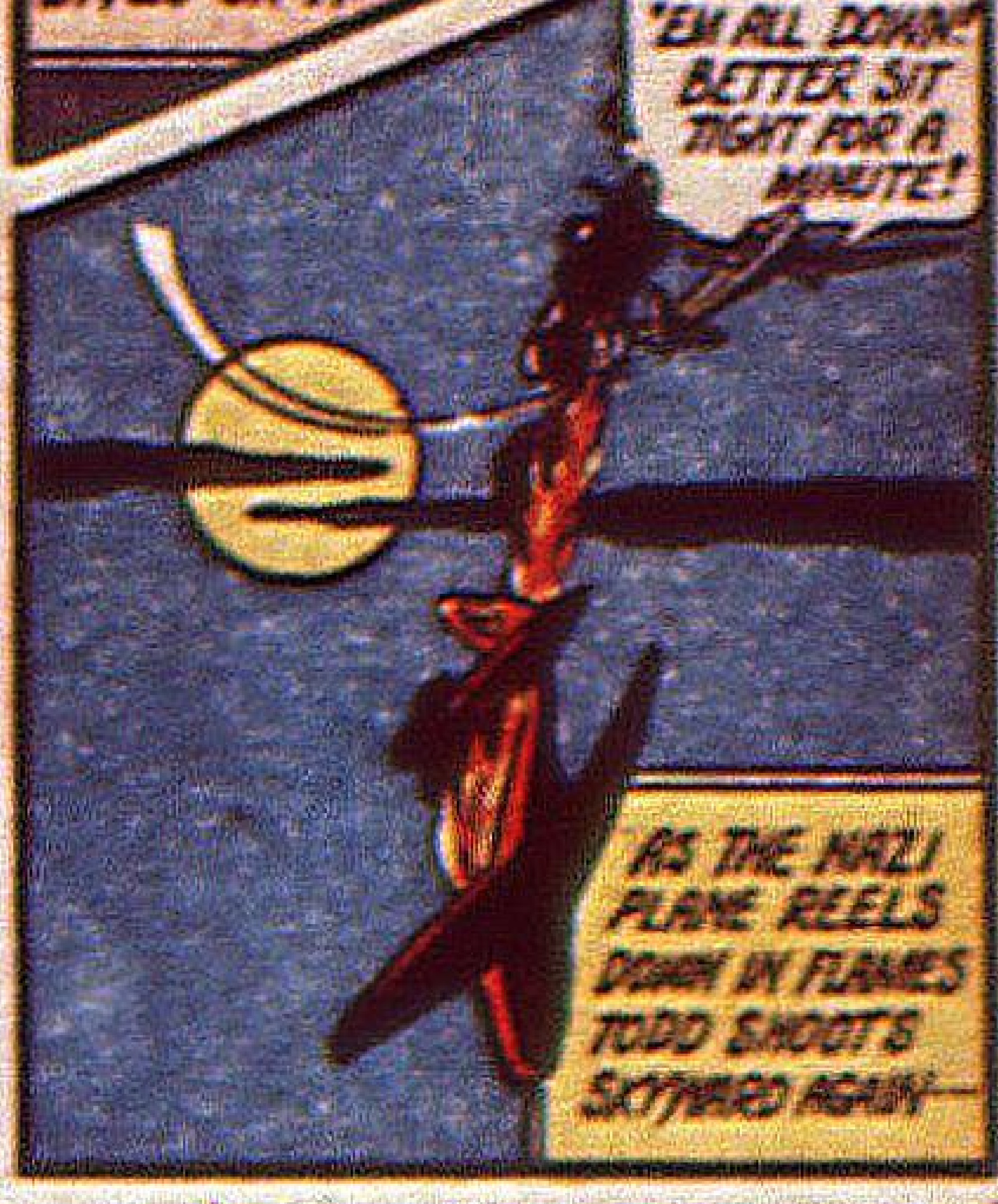

THAT FOR YOUR CURSED RADIO!
CRASH!
MEANWHILE, THE PRIME MINISTER IS JUST ABOUT TO TAKE OFF ON HIS RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT....
ALL TIP-TOP, SIR--YOU'LL HAVE TO CHUCK THE CIGAR—
IS EVERYTHING READY?
THAT MAN LOOKS FAMILIAR.
YEAH-
UNKNOWN TO MOST OF THE AIRPORT PERSONNEL, THE HISTORIC FLIGHT BEGINS....
ZOOM!
ANYBODY KNOW WHO IT WAS?
I DIDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK!
-SOME M.P.
AND JUST NOW, TODD LEARNS THAT THE MESSAGE HAS BEEN SENT TO GERMANY....
IT DOESN'T MATTER! IT ISS NO GOOD FOR YOU, DOG, BECAUSE DER MESSAGE HASS GONE UND YOUR DROOLING LEADER VILL BE CAPTURED!
I MUST GET TO A PHONE! CALL THE AIRPORT! STOP THE FLIGHT!
AFTER SUMMONING A HOME-GUARD OFFICER, TODD RACES TO A PHONE....
HELLO? LISTEN! YOU MUST RADIO THE P.M. TO RETURN! THE ENEMY HAS BEEN INFORMED OF THE FLIGHT! WHAT NO-NO!
HEY-!
BUT THE AIRPORT OFFICIALS BELIEVE TODD'S VOICE TO BE THAT OF A CRANK....
YES-YES-OLD BOY-BUT YOU MUSTN'T ANNOY HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES WITH WILD RUMORS! GOODBYE!
THERE IS NO SUCH FLIGHT!

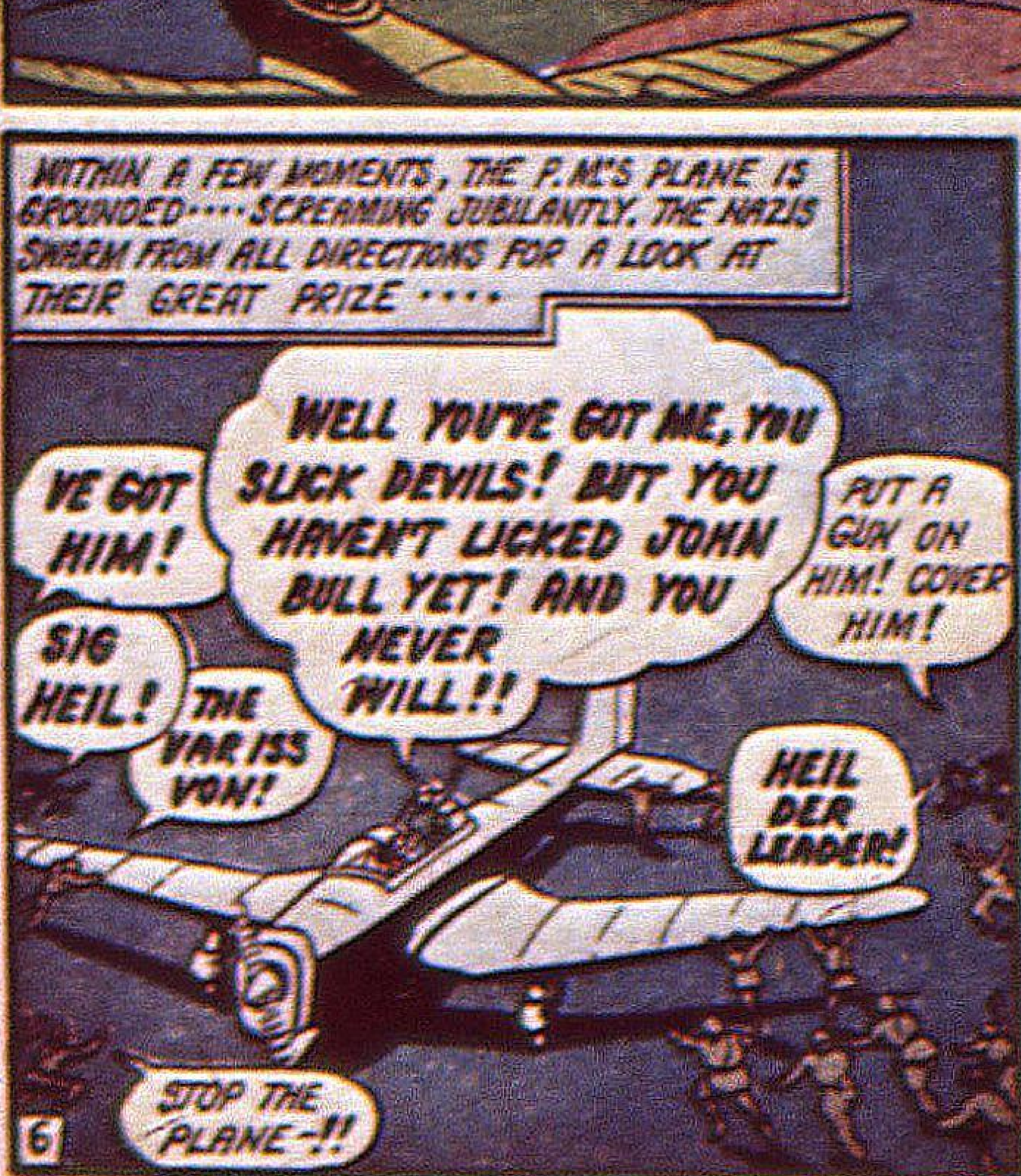

LEAPING INTO A CAR, TODD STARTS A MAD RACE TO THE AIRPORT....
THE FOOLS! WON'T BELIEVE ME! THEY WILL IF THE JERRIES SHOOT THE P.M. DOWN!
AS THE BLAZING SKULL-OR TODD-ARRIVES AT THE FIELD, THE PRIME MINISTER EXCITEDLY AWAITS SIGHT OF ENEMY SOIL....
NO LAND YET-EH HUMPHRIES....?
NO SIR....STILL OVER THE CHANNEL!
RACING ONTO THE FIELD, TODD AMAZES THE PERSONNEL WITH HIS BLAZING MASK, AND SUPER STRENGTH....
I'VE GOT TO GET ONE OF THOSE PLANES!
HEY!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF-?
BEFORE THE MEN CAN STOP HIM, TODD HAS BOARDED A PLANE....
STOP HIM!
WHAT IS IT? A MAN? OR THE DEVIL?
SHOOT!
THE MOTOR ROARS - GUNS BARK! THEN THE PLANE LEAPS SKYWARD....
SORRY, LADS! BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT TO WARN THE COUNTRY'S BOSS!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
Z-ZOOM-!
BRING IT DOWN!
BOOM!
THERE WAS NO HEAD ON THE CREATURE!
PANG!
JUST A SKULL!
NOW-C'MON, BABY! LET'S GET HUMMING AFTER WINNIE!
WE'RE STILL MISSING!
4

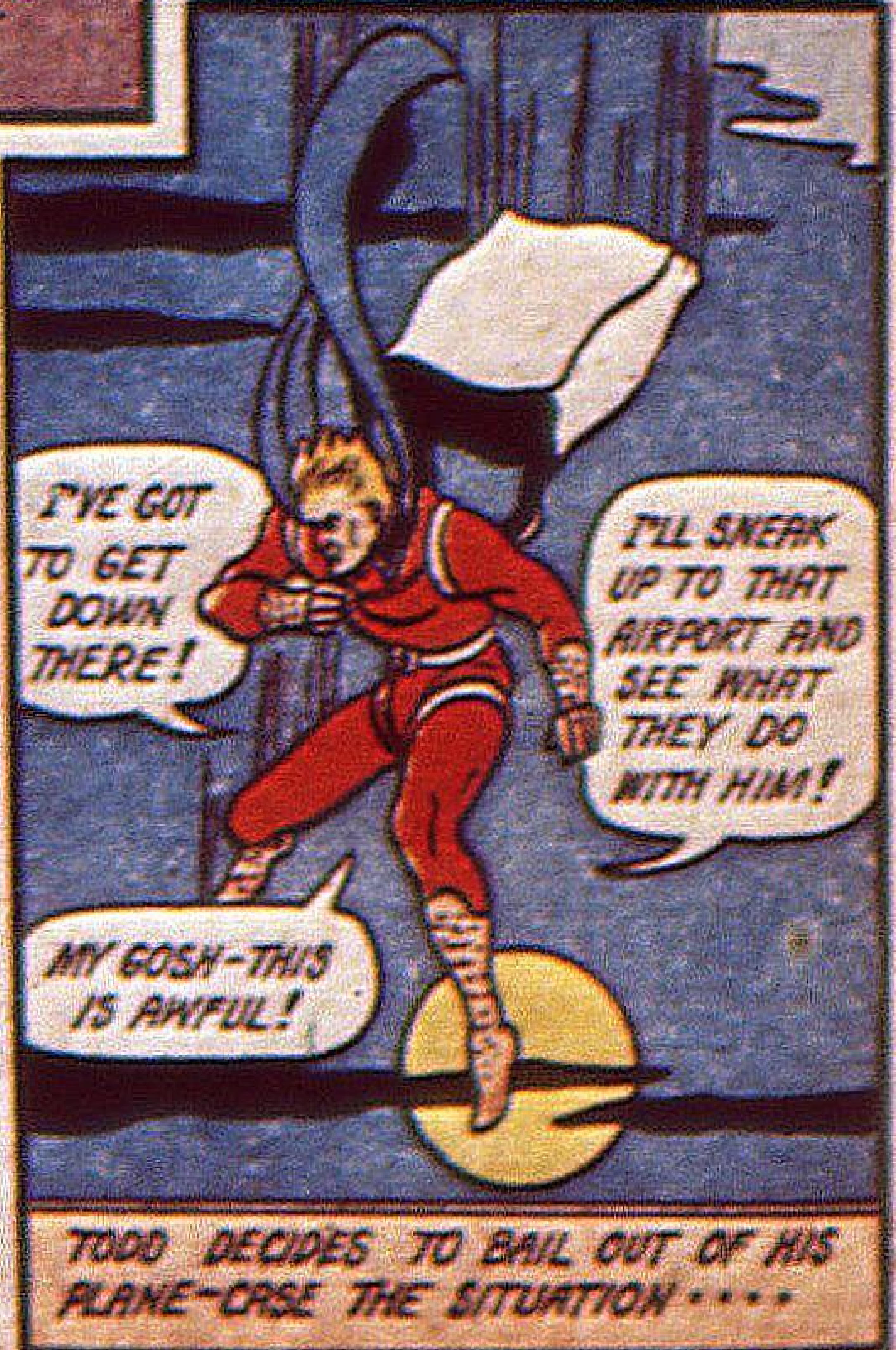

IN GERMANY, A CERTAIN HIGH COMMANDER ORDERS A VAST SKY-FLEET INTO THE AIR....
-THE PRIME MINISTER HIMSELF!! SURROUND HIS PLANE AND FORCE IT DOWN! VE VANT HIM ALIVE!
NOW BE OFF!
A SECOND LATER, THE AIR THROBS WITH THE MIGHTY ROAR OF TWO HUNDRED PLANES-SCOUT-SHIPS, FIGHTERS, BOMBERS!
UNAWARE OF THE DANGER ABOVE HIM-OVER THE CLOUD-BANK,-THE P.M.'S PILOT WINGS ONWARD....
TODD, TAXING HIS PLANE TO THE UTMOST, SLOWLY CATCHES UP TO THE P.M. — THEN —
HOLY COW! THERE'S THE P.M.! BUT LOOK AT THAT SWARM ABOVE HIM! THE JERRIES!
THE GERMAN SQUADRON LEADER WAITS FOR A PERFECT ANGLE, THEN CRACKS HIS ORDER INTO A MIKE....
SCHNELL! NUN- DOWN AT HIM!
LIKE A GREAT HORDE OF SNARLING VULTURES, THE HUGE SQUADRON FLINGS ITSELF DOWN AT THE ONE SMALL PLANE UNDER THE CLOUD-BANK!!
ZOOM!
ZOOOM!
ZOOM-
ZOOM-

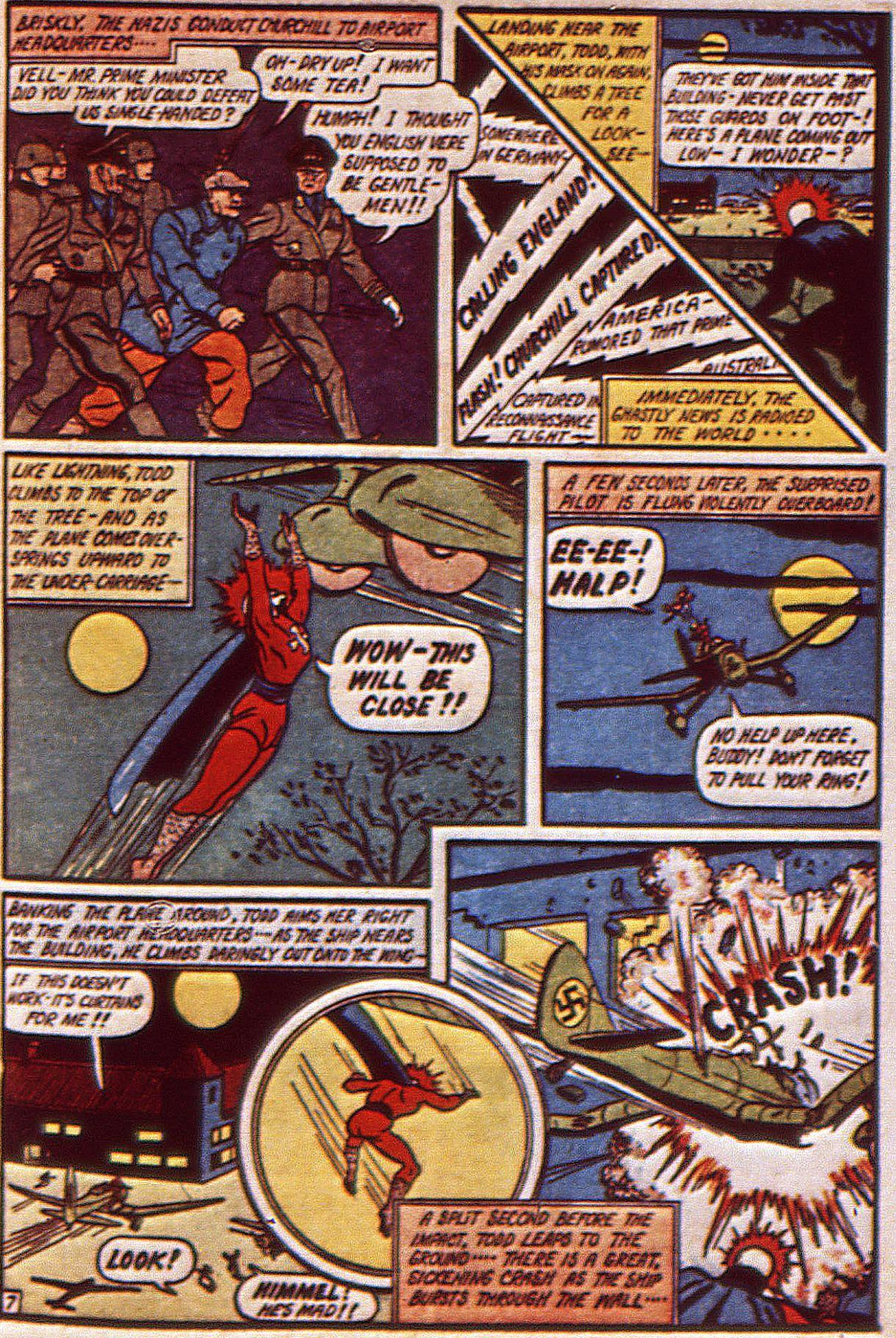

IN TWO SECONDS, THE P.M.'S PLANE IS SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES--- THEY BEGIN TO GO DOWN -DOWN-
JA! NOW VE FORCE HIM DOWN-RIGHT ONTO OUR FIELD!
HA! VE GOT HIM-VE GOT HIM!
BLACK DOGS! WHERE IN THE NAME OF GLORY DID THEY COME FROM!
BY HEAVENS, SIR-I THINK THEY'VE GOT US! NOTHING TO DO BUT GO DOWN WITH THEM -OR CRASH-!

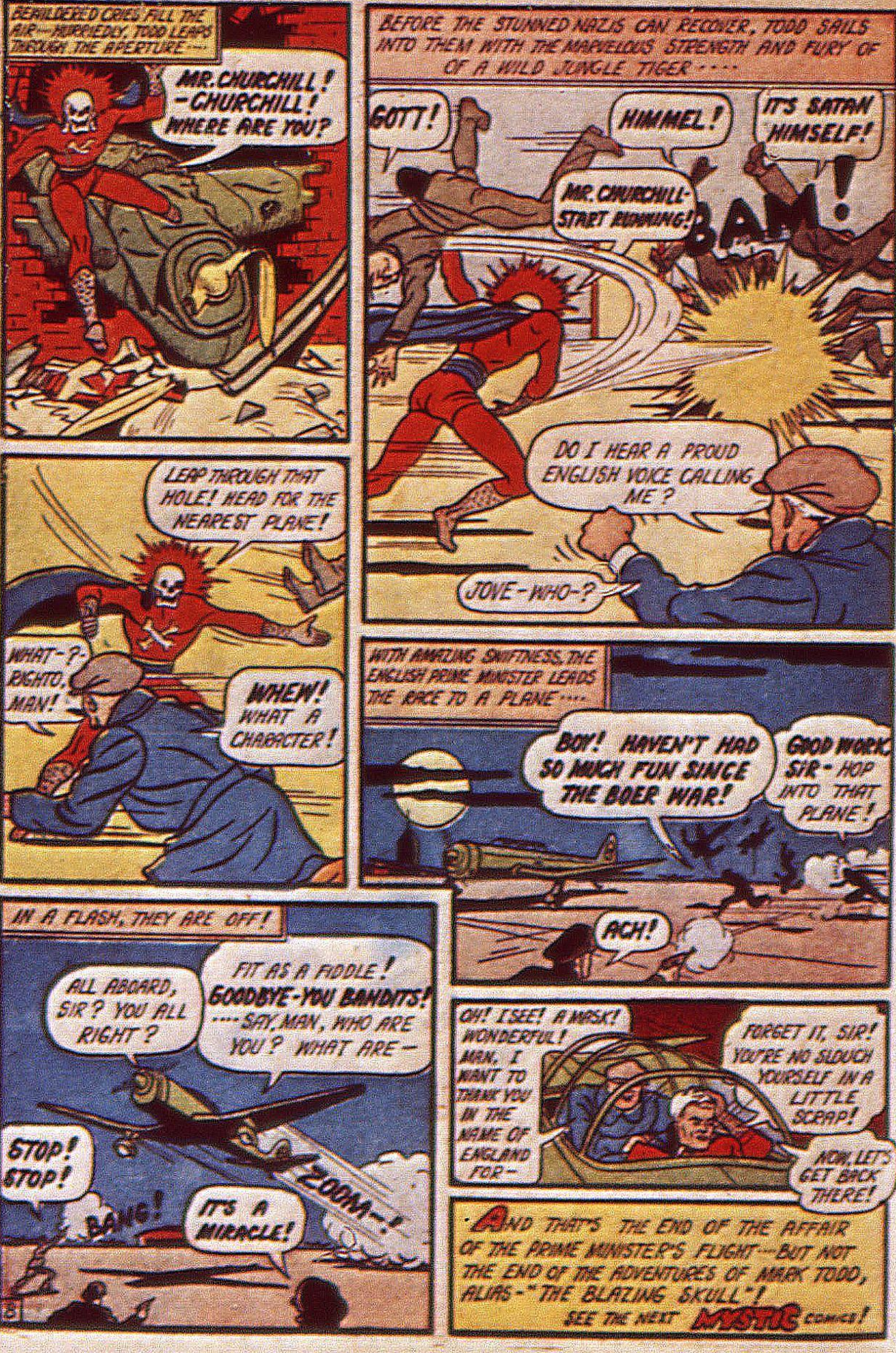

HERE GOES ONE OF YOU MUGS- ANYWAY!!
MEANWHILE, TODD, HOVERING IN THE DISTANCE, SPOTS A LAGGING GERMAN PLANE .... HE DIVES ON IT--

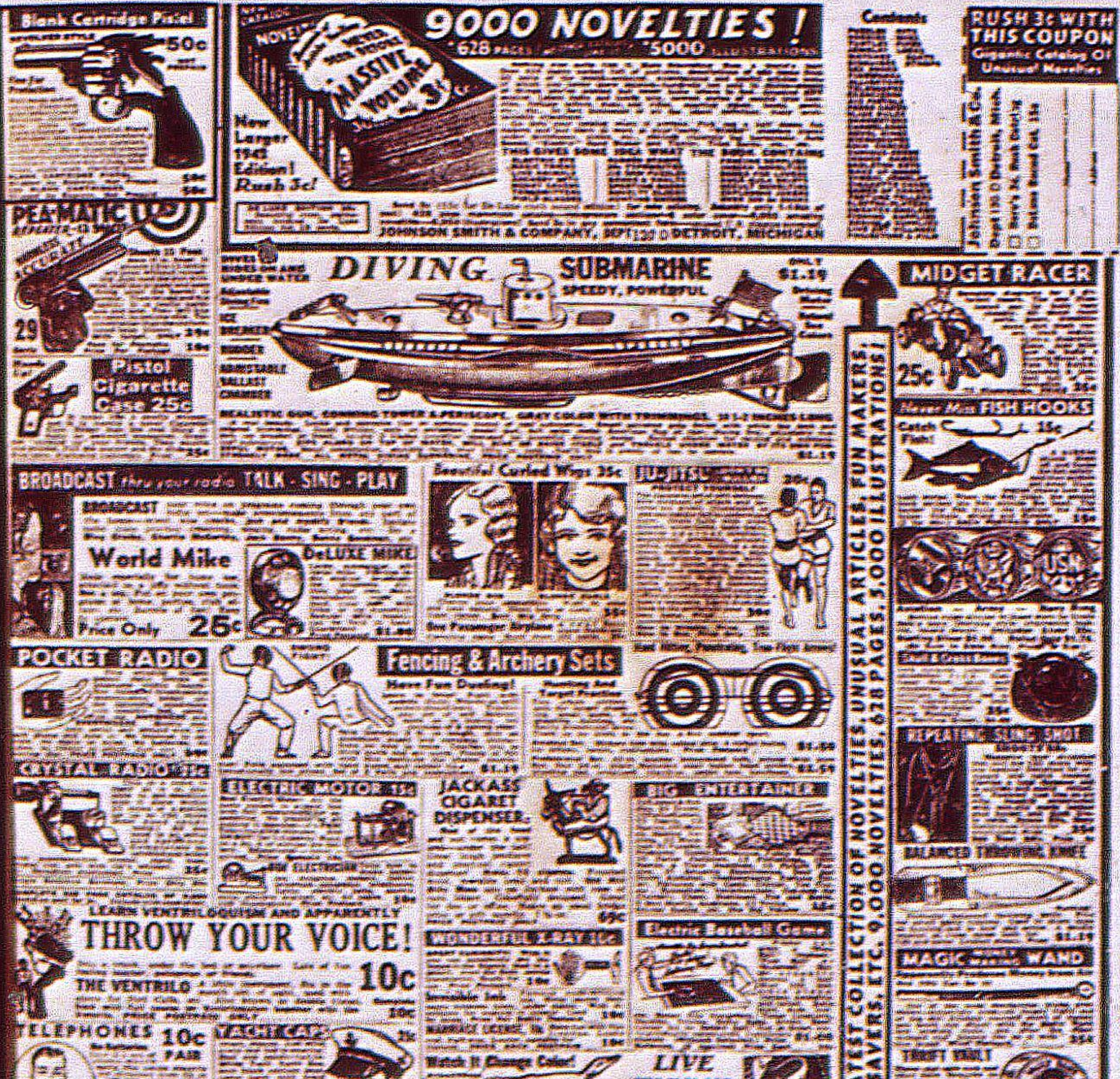

BUT I CAN'T SHOOT 'EM ALL DOWN! BETTER SIT TIGHT FOR A MINUTE!
AS THE NAZI PLANE REELS DOWN IN FLAMES TODD SHOOTS SKYWARD AGAIN-


WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS, THE P.M.'S PLANE IS GROUNDED .... SCREAMING JUBILANTLY, THE NAZIS SWARM FROM ALL DIRECTIONS FOR A LOOK AT THEIR GREAT PRIZE ....
VE GOT HIM!
WELL YOU'VE GOT ME, YOU SLICK DEVILS! BUT YOU HAVEN'T LICKED JOHN BULL YET! AND YOU NEVER WILL!!
PUT A GUN ON HIM! COVER HIM!
SIG HEIL!
THE VAR ISS VON!
HEIL DER LEADER!
STOP THE PLANE-!!


I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE!
I'LL SNEAK UP TO THAT AIRPORT AND SEE WHAT THEY DO WITH HIM!
MY GOSH-THIS IS AWFUL!
TODD DECIDES TO BAIL OUT OF HIS PLANE-CASE THE SITUATION ....


BRISKLY, THE NAZIS CONDUCT CHURCHILL TO AIRPORT HEADQUARTERS....
VELL- MR. PRIME MINISTER DID YOU THINK YOU COULD DEFEAT US SINGLE-HANDED?
OH-DRY UP! I WANT SOME TEA!
HUMPH! I THOUGHT YOU ENGLISH VERE SUPPOSED TO BE GENTLE-MEN!!!
LANDING NEAR THE AIRPORT, TODD, WITH HIS MASK ON AGAIN, CLIMBS A TREE FOR A LOOK-SEE--
THEY'VE GOT HIM INSIDE THAT BUILDING- NEVER GET PAST THOSE GUARDS ON FOOT-! HERE'S A PLANE COMING OUT LOW- I WONDER-?
SOMEWHERE IN GERMANY
CALLING ENGLAND!
FLASH! CHURCHILL CAPTURED!
AMERICA- RUMORED THAT PRIME
AUSTRAL
CAPTURED IN RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT--
IMMEDIATELY, THE GHASTLY NEWS IS RADIOED TO THE WORLD....
LIKE LIGHTNING, TODD CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE TREE- AND AS THE PLANE COMES OVER- SPRINGS UPWARD TO THE UNDER-CARRIAGE--
WOW- THIS WILL BE CLOSE!!
A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE SURPRISED PILOT IS FLUNG VIOLENTLY OVERBOARD!
EE-EE-! HALP!
NO HELP UP HERE, BUDDY! DON'T FORGET TO PULL YOUR RING!
BANKING THE PLANE AROUND, TODD AIMS HER RIGHT FOR THE AIRPORT HEADQUARTERS--AS THE SHIP NEARS THE BUILDING, HE CLIMBS DARINGLY OUT ONTO THE WING--
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK- IT'S CURTAINS FOR ME!!
LOOK!
HIMMEL! HE'S MAD!!
7
CRASH!
A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE IMPACT, TODD LEAPS TO THE GROUND.... THERE IS A GREAT, SICKENING CRASH AS THE SHIP BURSTS THROUGH THE WALL....


BEWILDERED CRIES FILL THE AIR—HURRIEDLY, TODD LEAPS THROUGH THE APERTURE---
MR. CHURCHILL! —CHURCHILL! WHERE ARE YOU?
BEFORE THE STUNNED NAZIS CAN RECOVER, TODD SAILS INTO THEM WITH THE MARVELOUS STRENGTH AND FURY OF OF A WILD JUNGLE TIGER----
GOTT!
HIMMEL!
IT'S SATAN HIMSELF!
MR. CHURCHILL—START RUNNING!
BAM!
DO I HEAR A PROUD ENGLISH VOICE CALLING ME?
JOVE—WHO—?
LEAP THROUGH THAT HOLE! HEAD FOR THE NEAREST PLANE!
WHAT—?—RIGHTO, MAN!
WHEW! WHAT A CHARACTER!
WITH AMAZING SWIFTNESS, THE ENGLISH PRIME MINISTER LEADS THE RACE TO A PLANE----
BOY! HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE THE BOER WAR!
GOOD WORK, SIR—HOP INTO THAT PLANE!
ACH!
IN A FLASH, THEY ARE OFF!
ALL ABOARD, SIR? YOU ALL RIGHT?
FIT AS A FIDDLE! GOODBYE—YOU BANDITS! ----SAY, MAN, WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE—
STOP! STOP!
BANG!
IT'S A MIRACLE!
ZOOM---!
8
OH! I SEE! A MASK! WONDERFUL! MAN, I WANT TO THANK YOU IN THE NAME OF ENGLAND FOR—
FORGET IT, SIR! YOU'RE NO SLOUCH YOURSELF IN A LITTLE SCRAP!
NOW, LET'S GET BACK THERE!
AND THAT'S THE END OF THE AFFAIR OF THE PRIME MINISTER'S FLIGHT---BUT NOT THE END OF THE ADVENTURES OF MARK TODD, ALIAS—"THE BLAZING SKULL"! SEE THE NEXT MYSTIC COMICS!



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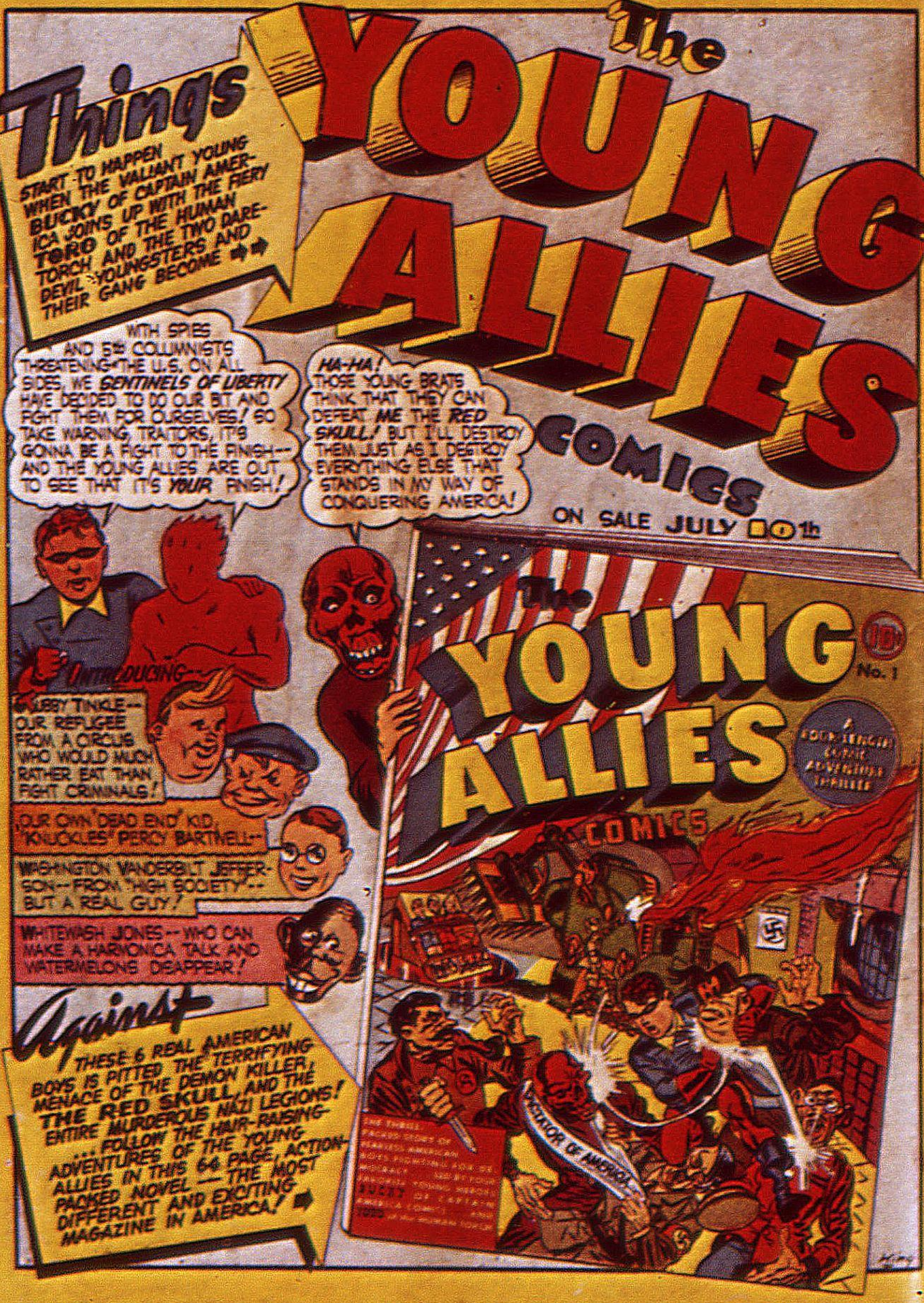Things
START TO HAPPEN WHEN THE VALIANT YOUNG BUCKY OF CAPTAIN AMERICA JOINS UP WITH THE FIERY TORO OF THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE TWO DARE-DEVIL YOUNGSTERS AND THEIR GANG BECOME
The YOUNG ALLIES COMICS
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